

# EXHIBIT D

## Lyrics

Hey girl you know you drive me crazy  
One look puts the rhythm in my hand  
Still I'll never understand why you hang around  
I see what's going down.

Cover up with make up in the mirror  
Tell yourself it's never gonna happen again  
You cry alone and then he swears he loves you.

Do you feel like a man  
When you push her around?  
Do you feel better now, as she falls to the ground?  
Well I'll tell you my friend, one day this world's got to end  
As your lies crumble down, a new life she has found.

A pebble in the water makes a ripple effect  
Every action in this world will bear a consequence  
If you wait around forever you will surely drown  
I see what's going down.

I see the way you go and say you're right again,  
Say you're right again,  
Heed my lecture.

Do you feel like a man  
When you push her around?  
Do you feel better now, as she falls to the ground?  
Well I'll tell you my friend, one day this world's got to end  
As your lies crumble down, a new life she has found.

Face down in the dirt  
She said "This doesn't hurt!"  
She said "I finally had enough!"

Face down in the dirt  
She said "This doesn't hurt!"  
She said "I finally had enough!"

One day she will tell you that she has had enough  
It's coming round again

Do you feel like a man  
When you push her around?

Do you feel better now, as she falls to the ground?  
Well I'll tell you my friend, one day this world's got to end  
As your lies crumble down, a new life she has found.

Do you feel like a man  
When you push her around?  
Do you feel better now, as she falls to the ground?  
Well I'll tell you my friend, one day this world's got to end  
As your lies crumble down, a new life she has found.

Face down in the dirt  
She said "This doesn't hurt!"  
She said "I finally had enough!"

#### WRITERS

Ronnie Winter

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Memories are just where you laid them  
Drag the waters till the depths give up their dead  
What did you expect to find?  
Was there something you left behind?  
Don't you remember  
Anything I said when I said

Don't fall away  
And leave me to myself  
Don't fall away  
And leave love bleeding in my hands  
In my hands again  
And leave love bleeding in my hands  
In my hands  
Love lies bleeding

Oh, hold me now, I feel contagious  
Am I the only place that you've left to go?  
She cries her life is like  
Some movie, black and white  
Dead actors faking lines  
Over and over and over again she cries

Don't fall away  
And leave me to myself  
Don't fall away  
And leave love bleeding in my hands  
In my hands again  
And leave love bleeding in my hands  
In my hands  
Love lies bleeding

And I wanted, but you turned away  
You don't remember, but I do  
You never even tried

Don't fall away  
And leave me to myself  
Don't fall away  
And leave love bleeding in my hands  
In my hands again  
Leave love bleeding in my hands  
In my hands again  
Leave love bleeding in my hands  
In my hands again, oh

## WRITERS



Carl William Bell

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Sweet wonderful you  
You make me happy with the things you do  
Oh, can it be so  
This feeling follows me wherever I go

I never did believe in miracles  
But I've a feeling it's time to try  
I never did believe in the ways of magic  
But I'm beginning to wonder why

I never did believe in miracles  
But I've a feeling it's time to try  
I never did believe in the ways of magic  
But I'm beginning to wonder why

Don't, don't break the spell  
It would be different and you know it will  
You, you make loving fun  
And I don't have to tell you but you're the only one

You, you make loving fun  
It's all I want to do  
You, you make loving fun  
It's all I want to do  
You, you make loving fun  
It's all I want to do  
You, you make loving fun  
It's all I want to do

## WRITERS

Christine McVie

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I don't care if Monday's blue  
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too  
Thursday, I don't care about you  
It's Friday, I'm in love  
Monday you can fall apart  
Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart  
Oh, Thursday doesn't even start  
It's Friday, I'm in love

Saturday, wait  
And Sunday always comes too late  
But Friday, never hesitate

I don't care if Monday's black  
Tuesday, Wednesday, heart attack  
Thursday, never looking back  
It's Friday, I'm in love

Monday you can hold your head  
Tuesday, Wednesday, stay in bed  
Or Thursday watch the walls instead  
It's Friday, I'm in love

Saturday, wait  
And Sunday always comes too late  
But Friday, never hesitate

Dressed up to the eyes  
It's a wonderful surprise  
To see your shoes and your spirits rise  
Throw out your frown  
And just smile at the sound  
Sleek as a shriek, spinning 'round and 'round  
Always take a big bite  
It's such a gorgeous sight  
To see you eat in the middle of the night  
You can never get enough  
Enough of this stuff  
It's Friday, I'm in love

I don't care if Monday's blue  
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too  
Thursday, I don't care about you  
It's Friday, I'm in love  
Monday you can fall apart  
Tuesday, Wednesday, break my heart

Thursday doesn't even start  
It's Friday, I'm in love

(Oh)  
Do-do, do-do, do-do, do  
Do-do, do-do, do-do, do  
(Oh, oh, whoa, whoa)

#### WRITERS

Boris Williams, Porl Thompson, Perry Bamonte, Robert James Smith, Simon Johnathon Gallup

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

And I love you so  
The people ask me how  
How I've lived till now  
I tell them I don't know

I guess they understand  
How lonely life has been  
But life began again  
The day you took my hand

And yes, I know how lonely life can be  
The shadows follow me 'n' the night won't set me free  
But I don't let the evening get me down  
Now that you're around me

And you love me, too  
Your thoughts are just for me  
You set my spirit free  
I'm happy that you do

The book of life is brief  
And once a page is read  
All but life is dead  
That is my belief

And yes, I know how lonely life can be  
The shadows follow me and the night won't set me free  
But I don't let the evening get me down  
Now that you're around me

## WRITERS

Don Mclean

## PUBLISHERS

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## Lyrics

I remember the thirty-five sweet goodbyes  
When you put me on the Wolverine up to Annandale  
It was still September  
When your daddy was quite surprised  
To find you with the working girls in the county jail  
I was smoking with the boys upstairs when I  
Heard about the whole affair, I said oh no  
William and Mary won't do

Well, I did not think the girl  
Could be so cruel  
And I'm never going back  
To my old school

Oleanders growing outside her door  
Soon they're gonna be in bloom up in Annandale  
I can't stand her  
Doing what she did before  
Living like a gypsy queen in a fairy tale  
Well, I hear the whistle but I can't go, I'm gonna  
Take her down to Mexico, she said oh no  
Guadalajara won't do

Well, I did not think the girl  
Could be so cruel  
And I'm never going back  
To my old school

California tumbles into the sea  
That'll be the day I go back to Annandale  
Tried to warn you  
About Chino and Daddy Gee  
But I can't seem to get to you through the U.S. Mail  
Well I hear the whistle but I can't go, I'm gonna  
Take her down to Mexico, she said oh no  
Guadalajara won't do

Well, I did not think the girl  
Could be so cruel  
And I'm never going back  
To my old school

## WRITERS

DONALD JAY FAGEN, WALTER CARL BECKER

## PUBLISHERS



Lyrics

Have you seen the well to do?  
Up and down Park Avenue?  
On that famous thoroughfare,  
With their noses in the air?  
High hats and arrowed collars,  
Wide spats and fifteen dollars.  
Spending every dime,  
For a wonderful time

If you're blue and you don' know,  
Where to go to, why don't you go,  
Where fashion sits?  
Putting On The Ritz.  
Different types, who wear a day,  
Co-pants with stripes, and cut away,  
Coat, perfect fits?  
Putting On The Ritz.

Dressed up like a million dollar trooper,  
Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper.  
Super-duper

Come, let's mix where Rockerfellas,  
Walk with sticks, or umbrellas,  
In their mitts.  
Putting On The Ritz.  
Spangled gowns upon a beauty of hand-me-downs, on clown and cutie,  
All misfits.  
Putting On The Ritz.

Tips his hat just like an English chappie,  
To a lady with the wealthy happy.  
Very Snappy

You'll declare it's simply topping,  
To be there, and hear them swapping,  
Smart titbits.  
Putting On the Ritz  
Putting On the Ritz  
Putting On the Ritz  
WRITERS  
IRVING BERLIN



Lyrics

You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for me  
Somethin' you call love but confess  
You've been a'messin' where you shouldn't 've been a'messin'  
And now someone else is getting all your best

These boots are made for walkin'  
And that's just what they'll do  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you  
Ya

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'  
And you keep losing when you oughta not bet  
You keep sam'in' when you oughta be a'changin'  
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

These boots are made for walkin'  
And that's just what they'll do  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'  
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt (ha)  
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah  
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn  
These boots are made for walkin'  
And that's just what they'll do  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Are you ready, boots? Start walkin'

WRITERS

Lee Hazlewood

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Her name was Lola, she was a showgirl  
With yellow feathers in her hair and a dress cut down to there  
She would merengue and do the cha-cha  
And while she tried to be a star  
Tony always tended bar  
Across the crowded floor, they worked from eight til four  
They were young and they had each other  
Who could ask for more?

At the copa (co) Copacabana (Copacabana)  
The hottest spot north of Havana (here)  
At the copa (co) Copacabana  
Music and passion were always the fashion  
At the copa they fell in love

Copa, Copacabana  
His name was Rico  
He wore a diamond  
He was escorted to his chair, he saw Lola dancing there  
And when she finished, he called her over  
But Rico went a bit to far  
Tony sailed across the bar  
And then the punches flew and chairs were smashed in two  
There was blood and a single gun shot  
But just who shot who?

At the copa (co) Copacabana (Copacabana)  
The hottest spot north of Havana (here)  
At the copa (co) Copacabana  
Music and passion were always the fashion  
At the copa, she lost her love  
(Copa, Copacabana)  
(Copa, Copacabana)  
(Copacabana)

(Copa, Copacabana)  
(Copa, Copacabana) like in Havana  
(Copa, banana)  
Music and passion were always in fashion

Her name is Lola, she was a showgirl  
But that was thirty years ago, when they used to have a show  
Now it's a disco, but not for Lola  
Still in dress she used to wear  
Faded feathers in her hair  
She sits there so refined, and drinks herself half-blind  
She lost her youth and she lost her Tony

Now she's lost her mind

At the copa (co) Copacabana (Copacabana)  
The hottest spot north of Havana (here)  
At the copa (co) Copacabana  
Music and passion were always in fashion  
At the copa don't fall in love

(Copa, Copacabana) don't fall in love  
(Copacabana)  
(Copacabana)

(Copa, Copacabana)  
(Copacabana)  
(Copacabana)  
(Copacabana)  
(Copacabana)  
(Copacabana)  
(Copacabana)  
(Copacabana)

#### WRITERS

Barry Manilow, Bruce H. Sussman, Jack A. Feldman

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

You were standing in the wake of devastation  
You were waiting on the edge of the unknown  
And with the cataclysm raining down, insides crying save me now  
You were there impossibly alone.

Do you feel cold and lost in desperation  
You build up hope but failure's all you've known  
Remember all the sadness and frustration  
And let it go, let it go.

And in the burst of light that blinded every angel  
As if the sky had blown the heavens into stars  
You felt the gravity of temper grace falling into empty space  
No one there to catch you in their arms

Do you feel cold and lost in desperation  
You build up hope but failure's all you've known  
Remember all the sadness and frustration  
And let it go, let it go.

Let it go  
Let it go  
Let it go  
Let it go

Do you feel cold and lost in desperation  
You build up hope but failure's all you've known  
Remember all the sadness and frustration  
And let it go, let it go.

## WRITERS

BRAD DELSON, CHESTER CHARLES BENNINGTON, DAVE FARRELL, JOSEPH HAHN, MIKE SHINODA,  
ROBERT G. BOURDON

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network

Lyrics  
Are you lost  
In your lies?  
Do you tell yourself "I don't realize"?

Your crusade's a disguise  
Replace freedom with fear  
You trade money for lives

I'm aware of what you've done

No, no more sorrow  
I've paid for your mistakes  
Your time is borrowed  
Your time has come to be replaced

I see pain  
I see need  
I see liars and thieves  
Abuse power with greed  
I had hope  
I believed  
But I'm beginning to think that I've been deceived

You will pay for what you've done

No, no more sorrow  
I've paid for your mistakes  
Your time is borrowed  
Your time has come to be replaced

Thieves and hypocrites  
Thieves and hypocrites  
Thieves and hypocrites

No, no more sorrow  
I've paid for your mistakes  
Your time is borrowed  
Your time has come to be replaced

No more sorrow  
I've paid for your mistakes  
Your time is borrowed  
Your time has come to be replaced

Your time has come to be replaced  
Your time has come to be erased

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

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## Lyrics

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)  
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)  
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)  
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)  
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)  
If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')  
On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church  
I passed along the way  
Well, I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)  
And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)  
You know the preacher like the cold (preacher like the cold)  
He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')  
On such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)  
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)  
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)  
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)  
If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)  
I could leave today (I could leave today)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')  
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')  
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')  
On such a winter's day

## WRITERS

John Edmund Andrew Phillips, Michelle Gilliam Phillips

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

L.A. proved too much for the man  
(Too much for the man, he couldn't make it)  
So he's leavin' the life he's come to know, ooh  
(He said he's goin')  
He said he's goin' back to find  
(Goin' back to find)  
Ooh ooh ooh, what's left of his world  
The world he left behind  
Not so long ago

He's leavin' (leavin')  
On that midnight train to Georgia  
(Leavin' on the midnight train)  
Yeah, said he's goin' back  
(Goin' back to find)  
To a simpler place in time  
(Whenever he takes that ride) oh yes he is  
(Guess who's gonna be right by his side)

And I'll be with him (I know you will)  
On that midnight train to Georgia  
(Leavin' on the midnight train to Georgia)  
I'd rather live in his world (live in his world)  
Than live without him in mine  
(Her world is his, his and hers alone)

He kept dreamin' (dreamin')  
Ooh, that someday he'd be a star  
(A superstar, but he didn't get far)  
But he sure found out the hard way  
That dreams don't always come true  
(Dreams don't always come true) oh no  
(Uh uh) uh uh (no, uh uh)  
So he pawned all his hopes (ooh ooh ooh)  
And he even sold his old car (woo woo woo)  
Bought a one way ticket back  
To the life he once knew  
Oh, yes, he did  
He said he would

Oh, oh, he's leavin' (leavin')  
On that midnight train to Georgia  
(Leavin' on the midnight train)  
Yeah, said he's goin' back to find  
(Goin' back to find)  
Ooh, a simpler place in time  
(Whenever he takes that ride) ooh  
(Guess who's gonna be right by his side)



And I'm gonna be with him (I know you will)  
On that midnight train to Georgia  
(Leavin' on the midnight train to Georgia)  
I'd rather live in his world (live in his world)  
Than live without him in mine  
(Her world is his, his and hers alone)

Oh, he's leavin' (leavin')  
On the midnight train to Georgia  
(Leavin' on the midnight train)  
Yeah, ooh, y'all  
Said he's goin' back to find  
(Goin' back to find)  
Ooh, a simpler place in time  
(Whenever he takes that ride) ooh  
(Guess who's gonna be right by his side)

And I've got to be with him (I know you will)  
On that midnight train to Georgia  
(Leavin' on the midnight train to Georgia, ooh ooh)  
I'd rather live in his world (live in his world)  
Than live without him in mine  
(Her world is his, his and hers alone)

(For love) for love (gonna board) gonna board  
The midnight train to ride  
For love (for love) gonna board (gonna board)  
Gotta board the midnight train to go  
For love (for love) gonna board (gonna board)  
The midnight train to go

My world (for love), his world (gonna board)  
Our world (the midnight train to go) now I'm his alone  
My world (for love), his world (gonna board)  
Our world (the midnight train to go) now I'm his alone  
I've got to go (for love), I've got to go (gonna board)  
I've got to go (the midnight train to go) hey  
I've got to go (for love), I've got to go (gonna board)  
(The midnight train to go)  
My world (for love), his world (gonna board)  
My man (the midnight train to go) his girl  
I've got to go (for love), I've got to go (gonna board)  
(The midnight train to go) I've got to go  
My world (for love), his world (gonna board)  
Our world

WRITERS

James D. Weatherly

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

When you're lost in the rain in Juarez when it's Easter time, too  
And your gravity fails and negativity don't pull you through  
Don't put on any airs when you're down on Rue Morgue Avenue  
They got some hungry women there and they really make a mess outta you

Now, if you see Saint Annie, please tell her thanks a lot  
I cannot move, my fingers are all in a knot  
I don't have the strength to get up and take another shot  
And my best friend, my doctor, won't even say what it is I've got

Sweet Melinda, the peasants call her the goddess of gloom  
She speaks good English and she invites you up into her room  
And you're so kind and careful not to go to her too soon  
And she takes your voice and leaves you howling at the moon

Up on Housing Project Hill, it's either fortune or fame  
You must pick one or the other, though neither of them are to be what they claim  
If you're lookin' to get silly, you better go back to from where you came  
Because the cops don't need you, and man, they expect the same

Now, all the authorities, they just stand around and boast  
How they blackmailed the sergeant-at-arms into leaving his post  
And picking up Angel, who just arrived here from the coast  
Who looked so fine at first but left looking just like a ghost

I started out on burgundy but soon hit the harder stuff  
Everybody said they'd stand behind me when the game got rough  
But the joke was on me, there was nobody even there to bluff  
I'm going back to New York City, I do believe I've had enough

## WRITERS

Bob Dylan

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Another suburban family morning  
Grandmother screaming at the wall  
We have to shout above the din of our rice crispies  
We can't hear anything at all

Mother chants her litany of boredom and frustration  
But we know all her suicides are fake  
Daddy only stares into the distance  
There's only so much more that he can take  
Many miles away something crawls from the slime  
At the bottom of a dark Scottish lake

Another industrial ugly morning  
The factory belches filth into the sky  
He walks unhindered through the picket lines today,  
He doesn't think to wonder why

The secretaries pout and preen like cheap tarts in a red light street,  
But all he ever thinks to do is watch,  
And every single meeting with his so-called superior  
Is a humiliating kick in the crotch  
Many miles away something crawls to the surface  
Of a dark Scottish loch

Another working day has ended  
Only the rush hour hell to face  
Packed like lemmings into shiny metal boxes  
Contestants in a suicidal race

Daddy grips the wheel and stares alone into the distance  
He knows that something somewhere has to break  
He sees the family home now, looming in his headlights  
The pain upstairs that makes his eyeballs ache  
Many miles away there's a shadow on the door  
Of a cottage on the shore  
Of a dark Scottish lake

Many miles away  
Many miles away  
Many miles away  
Many miles away  
Many miles away  
Many miles away

WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Johnny's in the basement  
Mixing up the medicine  
I'm on the pavement  
Thinking about the government  
The man in the trench coat  
Badge out, laid off  
Says he's got a bad cough  
Wants to get it paid off  
Look out kid  
It's somethin' you did  
God knows when  
But you're doing it again  
You better duck down the alley way  
Lookin' for a new friend  
A man in the coonskin cap, in the pig pen  
Wants eleven dollar bills, you only got ten

Maggie comes fleet foot  
Face full of black soot  
Talkin' that the heat put  
Plants in the bed but  
The phone's tapped anyway  
Maggie says that many say  
They must bust in early May  
Orders from the D.A., look out kid  
Don't matter what you did  
Walk on your tip toes  
Don't tie no bows  
Better stay away from those  
That carry around a fire hose  
Keep a clean nose  
Watch the plain clothes  
You don't need a weather man  
To know which way the wind blows

Oh, get sick, get well  
Hang around a ink well  
Hang bail, hard to tell  
If anything is goin' to sell  
Try hard, get barred  
Get back, write braille  
Get jailed, jump bail  
Join the army, if you fail  
Look out kid  
You're gonna get hit  
But losers, cheaters  
Six-time users  
Hangin' 'round the theaters  
Girl by the whirlpool  
Lookin' for a new fool

Don't follow leaders, watch the parkin' meters

Oh, get born, keep warm  
Short pants, romance  
Learn to dance, get dressed, get blessed  
Try to be a success  
Please her, please him, buy gifts  
Don't steal, don't lift  
Twenty years of schoolin'  
And they put you on the day shift  
Look out kid  
They keep it all hid  
Better jump down a manhole  
Light yourself a candle  
Don't wear sandals  
Try to avoid the scandals  
Don't want to be a bum  
You better chew gum  
The pump don't work  
'Cause the vandals took the handles

#### WRITERS

Bob Dylan

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Sometimes I need to remember just to breathe  
Sometimes I need you to stay away from me  
Sometimes I'm in disbelief, I didn't know  
Somehow I need you to go

Don't stay  
Forget our memories  
Forget our possibilities  
What you were changing me into  
(Just give me myself back and)  
Don't stay  
Forget our memories  
Forget our possibilities  
Take all your faithlessness with you  
(Just give me myself back and)  
Don't stay

Sometimes I feel like I trusted you too well  
Sometimes I just feel like screaming at myself  
Sometimes I'm in disbelief, I didn't know  
Somehow I need to be alone

Don't stay  
Forget our memories  
Forget our possibilities  
What you were changing me into  
(Just give me myself back and)  
Don't stay  
Forget our memories  
Forget our possibilities  
Take all your faithlessness with you  
(Just give me myself back and)  
Don't stay

I don't need you anymore, don't want to be ignored  
I don't need one more day, of you wasting me away  
I don't need you anymore, I don't want to be ignored  
I don't need one more day, of you wasting me away  
(With no apologies)

Don't stay  
Forget our memories  
Forget our possibilities  
What you were changing me into  
(Just give me myself back and)  
Don't stay  
Forget our memories



Forget our possibilities  
Take all your faithlessness with you  
(Just give me myself back and)  
Don't stay  
Don't stay  
Don't stay

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
If I could turn the page  
In time then I'd rearrange  
Just a day or two  
Close my, close my, close my eyes

But I couldn't find a way  
So I'll settle for one day  
To believe in you  
Tell me, tell me, tell me lies

Tell me lies  
Tell me sweet little lies  
(Tell me lies, tell me, tell me lies)  
Oh, no, no, you can't disguise  
(You can't disguise, no, you can't disguise)  
Tell me lies  
Tell me sweet little lies

Although I'm not making plans  
I hope that you understand  
There's a reason why  
Close your, close your, close your eyes

No more broken hearts  
We're better off apart  
Let's give it a try  
Tell me, tell me, tell me lies

Tell me lies  
Tell me sweet little lies  
(Tell me lies, tell me, tell me lies)  
Oh, no, no, you can't disguise  
(You can't disguise, no, you can't disguise)  
Tell me lies  
Tell me sweet little lies

If I could turn the page  
In time then I'd rearrange  
Just a day or two  
Close my, close my, close my eyes

But I couldn't find a way  
So I'll settle for one day  
To believe in you  
Tell me, tell me, tell me lies

Tell me lies  
Tell me sweet little lies  
(Tell me lies, tell me, tell me lies)  
Oh, no, no, you can't disguise  
(You can't disguise, no, you can't disguise)

Tell me lies  
Tell me sweet little lies  
(Tell me lies, tell me, tell me lies)  
Oh, no, no, you can't disguise  
(You can't disguise, no, you can't disguise)  
Tell me lies  
Tell me sweet little lies  
(Tell me, tell me lies)

#### WRITERS

Christine McVie, Eddy Quintela Mendonca

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

If you wake up and don't want to smile  
If it takes just a little while  
Open your eyes and look at the day  
You'll see things in a different way

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow  
Don't stop, it'll soon be here  
It'll be, better than before  
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Why not think about times to come?  
And not about the things that you've done  
If your life was bad to you  
Just think what tomorrow will do

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow  
Don't stop, it'll soon be here  
It'll be, better than before  
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

All I want is to see you smile  
If it takes just a little while  
I know you don't believe that it's true  
I never meant any harm to you

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow  
Don't stop, it'll soon be here  
It'll be, better than before  
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow  
Don't stop, it'll soon be here  
It'll be, better than before  
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Ooh, don't you look back  
Ooh, don't you look back  
Ooh, don't you look back  
Ooh

## WRITERS

Christine McVie

## PUBLISHERS



Lyrics

Wash away my troubles, wash away my pain  
With the rain in Shambala  
Wash away my sorrow, wash away my shame  
With the rain in Shambala

Ah, ooh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ah, ooh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Everyone is helpful, everyone is kind  
On the road to Shambala  
Everyone is lucky, everyone is so kind  
On the road to Shambala

Ah, ooh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ah, ooh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

How does your light shine  
In the halls of Shambala?  
How does your light shine  
In the halls of Shambala?

I can tell my sister by the flowers in her eyes  
On the road to Shambala  
I can tell my brother by the flowers in his eyes  
On the road to Shambala

Ah, ooh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ah, ooh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

How does your light shine  
In the halls of Shambala?  
How does your light shine  
In the halls of Shambala?  
Tell me how does your light shine  
In the halls of Shambala?  
(Tell me how) How does your light shine  
In the halls of Shambala?

Ah, ooh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ah, ooh, yeah  
On the road to Shambala

Ah, ooh, yeah  
Shambala, la  
Ah, ooh, yeah  
On the road to Shambala

#### WRITERS

Daniel Joseph Moore

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

## Lyrics

Where it began, I can't begin to knowing  
But then I know it's growing strong  
Was in the spring  
And spring became the summer  
Who'd have believed you'd come along

Hands, touching hands  
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined  
To believe they never would  
But now I

Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely  
We filled it up with only two  
And when I hurt  
Hurting runs off my shoulders  
How can I hurt when holding you

One, touching one  
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined  
To believe they never would  
Oh no, no

Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
Sweet Caroline  
I believe they never could  
Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good

## WRITERS

Neil Diamond

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

Roll another blunt, yeah (ooh ooh ooh)

La la da da da da, la da da

La da da da, la da da da, la da da da

I was gonna clean my room until I got high

I was gonna get up and find the broom but then I got high

My room is still messed up and I know why (why, man?)

Yeah, hey

'Cause I got high

Because I got high

Because I got high

La da da da da da da

I was gonna go to class before I got high (come on, y'all)

(Check it out)

I coulda cheated and I coulda passed but I got high

I am taking it next semester and I know why (why, man?)

Yeah, hey

'Cause I got high

Because I got high

Because I got high

(Go to the next one, go to the next one, go to the next one)

I was gonna go to court before I got high

I was gonna pay my child support but then I got high (no, you wasn't)

They took my whole paycheck and I know why (why, man?)

Yeah, hey

'Cause I got high

Because I got high

Because I got high

La da da da da da

I wasn't gonna run from the cops but I was high

(I'm serious, man)

I was gonna pull right over and stop but I was high

Now I am a paraplegic, and I know why (why, man?)

Yeah, hey

'Cause I got high

Because I got high

Because I got high

La da da da da da

I was gonna make love to you but then I got high  
I was gonna eat yo pussy, too, but then I got high  
Now I'm jacking off and I know why (turn this shit off)  
Yeah, hey  
'Cause I got high (keep going)  
Because I got high (ayy, do that over again)  
Because I got high (come on, man, come on)

La da da da da da

I messed up my entire life because I got high  
I lost my kids and wife because I got high (say what, say what, say what, say what)  
Now I'm sleeping on the sidewalk and I know why (why, man?)  
Yeah, hey  
'Cause I got high  
Because I got high  
Because I got high

La da da da da da

I'ma stop singing this song because I'm high (present tense, baby, oh)  
I'm singing this whole thing wrong because I'm high (bring it back, bring it back)  
And if I don't sell one copy I'll know why (why, man?)  
'Cause I'm high  
'Cause I'm high  
'Cause I'm high (are you really high though, man?)

La da da da da da

La da da da da da, la da da da  
He really is high, man  
Shoop shooby doo wop  
Get jiggy wit it, skibbidy bee bop diddy do wah

WRITERS

Joseph Foreman

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

Come closer and see  
See into the trees  
Find the girl  
While you can  
Come closer and see  
See into the dark  
Just follow your eyes  
Just follow your eyes

I hear her voice  
Calling my name  
The sound is deep  
In the dark  
I hear her voice  
And start to run  
Into the trees  
Into the trees

Into the trees

Suddenly, I stop  
But I know it's too late  
I'm lost in a forest  
All alone  
The girl was never there  
It's always the same  
I'm running towards nothing  
Again and again and again and again  
And again and again and again and again  
And again-gain-gain and again and again  
And again and again-gain-gain and again  
And again and again and again and again  
And again

## WRITERS

Robert James Smith, Laurence Andrew Tolhurst, Matthieu Aiden Hartley, Simon Johnathon Gallup

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Sentric Music

Lyrics  
Clouds so swift  
Rain won't lift  
Gate won't close  
Railings froze  
Get your mind of wintertime  
You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoo-ee ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair

I don't care  
How many letters they sent  
The morning came and morning went  
Pack up your money  
And pick up your tent  
You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoo-ee ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair

Buy me a flute  
And a gun that shoots  
Tailgates some substitutes  
Strap yourself  
To the tree with roots  
You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoo-ee ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair

Genghis Khan  
He could not keep  
All his kings  
Supplied with sleep  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep  
When we come up to it

Whoo-ee ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair

Whoo-ee ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair

#### WRITERS

Bob Dylan

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, O/B/O DistroKid

## Lyrics

Well, I never been to Spain  
But I kinda like the music  
Say the ladies are insane there  
And they sure know how to use it  
They don't abuse it  
Never gonna lose it  
I can't refuse it, mhm

Well, I never been to England  
But I kinda like the Beatles  
Well, I headed for Las Vegas  
Only made it out to Needles  
Can you feel it?  
Must be near it  
Feels so good  
Whoa, feels so good

Well, I never been to heaven  
But I been to Oklahoma  
Oh, they tell me I was born there  
But I really don't remember  
In Oklahoma, not Arizona  
What does it matter?  
What does it matter?

Whoa, I never been to Spain  
But I kinda like the music  
Say the ladies are insane there  
And they sure know how to use it  
They don't abuse it  
Never gonna lose it  
I can't refuse it, whoa

Well, I never been to heaven  
But I been to Oklahoma  
Well, they tell me I was born there  
But I really don't remember  
In Oklahoma, not Arizona  
What does it matter?  
What does it matter?

## WRITERS

Hoyt Wayne Axton

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

Though I know that evening's empire has returned into sand  
Vanished from my hand  
Left me blindly here to stand, but still not sleeping  
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet  
I have no one to meet  
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship  
My senses have been stripped  
My hands can't feel to grip  
My toes too numb to step  
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering  
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade  
Into my own parade  
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun  
It's not aimed at anyone  
It's just escaping on the run  
And but for the sky there are no fences facing  
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme  
To your tambourine in time  
It's just a ragged clown behind  
I wouldn't pay it any mind  
It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



And take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind  
Down the foggy ruins of time  
Far past the frozen leaves  
The haunted frightened trees  
Out to the windy beach  
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow  
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky  
With one hand waving free  
Silhouetted by the sea  
Circled by the circus sands  
With all memory and fate  
Driven deep beneath the waves  
Let me forget about today until tomorrow

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

WRITERS

Bob Dylan

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

When I pretend everything is what I want it to be  
I look exactly like what you had always wanted to see  
When I pretend I can forget about the criminal I am  
Stealing second after second just 'cause I know I can  
But I can't pretend this is the way it will stay  
I'm just trying to bend the truth  
I can't pretend I'm who you want me to be so I'm  
Lying my way from you

(No, no turning back now)  
I want to be pushed aside so let me go (no, no turning back now)  
Let me take back my life I'd rather be all alone (no turning back now)  
Anywhere on my own 'cause I can see (no, no turning back now)  
The very worst part of you is me

I remember what they taught to me  
Remember condescending talk of who I ought to be  
Remember listening to all of that and this again  
So I pretended up a person who was fitting in  
And now you think this person really is me and I'm  
(Trying to bend the truth)  
But the more I push the more I'm pulling away  
'Cause I'm lying my way from you

(No, no turning back now)  
I want to be pushed aside so let me go (no, no turning back now)  
Let me take back my life I'd rather be all alone (no turning back now)  
Anywhere on my own 'cause I can see (no, no turning back now)  
The very worst part of you  
The very worst part of you  
Is me

This isn't what I wanted to be  
I never thought that what I said would have you running from me  
Like this

This isn't what I wanted to be  
I never thought that what I said would have you running from me  
Like this

This isn't what I wanted to be  
I never thought that what I said would have you running from me  
Like this

This isn't what I wanted to be

I never thought that what I said would have you running from me  
Like this

You (no turning back now)  
I want to be pushed aside so let me go (no, no turning back now)  
Let me take back my life I'd rather be all alone (no turning back now)  
Anywhere on my own 'cause I can see (no, no turning back now)  
The very worst part of you  
The very worst part of you  
Is me

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
It's not warm when she's away  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And she's always gone too long  
Anytime she goes away

Wonder this time where she's gone  
Wonder if she's gone to stay  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And this house just ain't no home  
Anytime she goes away

And I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know  
Hey, I oughta leave young thing alone  
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
Only darkness every day  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And this house just ain't no home  
Anytime she goes away  
Anytime she goes away  
Anytime she goes away  
Anytime she goes away

## WRITERS

Bill Withers

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Don't think sorry's easily said  
Don't try turning tables instead  
You've taken lots of Chances before  
But I'm not gonna give anymore  
Don't ask me  
That's how it goes  
Cause part of me knows what you're thinkin'

Don't say words you're gonna regret  
Don't let the fire rush to your head  
I've heard the accusation before  
And I ain't gonna take any more  
Believe me  
The sun in your Eyes  
Made some of the lies worth believing

I am the eye in the sky  
Looking at you  
I can read your mind  
I am the maker of rules  
Dealing with fools  
I can cheat you blind  
And I don't need to see any more  
To know that  
I can read your mind, I can read your mind

Don't leave false illusions behind  
Don't cry cause I ain't changing my mind  
So find another fool like before  
Cause I ain't gonna live anymore believing  
Some of the lies while all of the signs are deceiving

I am the eye in the sky  
Looking at you  
I can read your mind  
I am the maker of rules  
Dealing with fools  
I can cheat you blind  
And I don't need to see any more  
To know that  
I can read your mind, I can read your mind

#### WRITERS

Alan Parsons, Eric Norman Wolfson

#### PUBLISHERS



Lyrics

You can tell the world you never was my girl  
You can burn my clothes up when I'm gone  
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been  
And laugh and joke about me on the phone  
You can tell my arms go back into the farm  
Or you can tell my feet to hit the floor  
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips  
They won't be reaching out for you no more

But don't tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd understand  
And if you tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man  
Ooh

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas  
Or you can tell your dog to bite my leg  
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip  
He never really liked me anyway

Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please  
Myself already knows I'm not okay  
Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind  
It might be walking out on me today

But don't tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd understand  
And if you tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man  
Ooh

Don't tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd understand  
And if you tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man

Don't tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd understand  
And if you tell my heart

My achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man  
Ooh ooh

WRITERS

Donald L. Von Tress

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics  
Well I came home  
Like a stone  
And I fell heavy into your arms  
These days of dust  
Which we've known  
Will blow away with this new sun

But I'll kneel down  
Wait for now  
And I'll kneel down  
Know my ground

And I will wait, I will wait for you  
And I will wait, I will wait for you

So break my step  
And relent  
You forgave and I won't forget  
Know what we've seen  
And him with less  
Now in some way  
Shake the excess

'Cause I will wait, I will wait for you  
And I will wait, I will wait for you  
And I will wait, I will wait for you  
And I will wait, I will wait for you

Now I'll be bold  
As well as strong  
And use my head alongside my heart  
So take my flesh  
And fix my eyes  
A tethered mind free from the lies

And I'll kneel down  
Wait for now  
I'll kneel down  
Know my ground, woo

Raise my hands  
Paint my spirit gold  
And bow my head  
Keep my heart slow

'Cause I will wait, I will wait for you  
And I will wait, I will wait for you  
And I will wait, I will wait for you  
And I will wait, I will wait for you

#### WRITERS

Benjamin Walter David Lovett, Marcus Oliver Johnstone Mumford, Edward James Milton Dwane, Winston Aubrey Aladar Marshall

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Look at the stars  
Look how they shine for you  
And everything you do  
Yeah, they were all yellow  
I came along  
I wrote a song for you  
And all the things you do  
And it was called, "Yellow"  
So then I took my turn  
Oh, what a thing to have done  
And it was all yellow

Your skin  
Oh yeah, your skin and bones  
Turn into something beautiful  
You know  
You know I love you so  
You know I love you so

I swam across  
I jumped across for you  
Oh, what a thing to do  
'Cause you were all yellow  
I drew a line  
I drew a line for you  
Oh, what a thing to do  
And it was all yellow

Your skin  
Oh yeah, your skin and bones  
Turn into something beautiful  
And you know  
For you I'd bleed myself dry  
For you I'd bleed myself dry

It's true  
Look how they shine for you  
Look how they shine for you  
Look how they shine for  
Look how they shine for you  
Look how they shine for you  
Look how they shine

Look at the stars  
Look how they shine for you  
And all the things that you do

## WRITERS

Guy Rupert Berryman, Jonathan Mark Buckland, William Champion, Christopher Anthony John Martin

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Such a feelin's comin' over me  
There is wonder in 'most every thing I see  
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes  
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

Everything I want the world to be  
Is now comin' true especially for me  
And the reason is clear, it's because you are here  
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation  
And the only explanation I can find  
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around  
Your love's put me at the top of the world

Somethin' in the wind has learned my name  
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same  
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze  
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

There is only one wish on my mind  
When this day is through I hope that I will find  
That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me  
All I need will be mine if you are here

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation  
And the only explanation I can find  
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around  
Your love's put me at the top of the world

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation  
And the only explanation I can find  
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around  
Your love's put me at the top of the world

## WRITERS

John Bettis, Richard Lynn Carpenter

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network

Lyrics

There's another world inside of me that you may never see  
There's secrets in this life that I can't hide  
Somewhere in this darkness there's a light that I can't find  
Well maybe it's too far away, yeah  
Or maybe I'm just blind  
Or maybe I'm just blind

So hold me when I'm here, right me when I'm wrong  
Hold me when I'm scared and love me when I'm gone  
Everything I am and everything in me  
Wants to be the one you wanted me to be

I'll never let you down even if I could  
I'd give up everything if only for your good  
So hold me when I'm here, right me when I'm wrong  
You can hold me when I'm scared, you won't always be there  
So love me when I'm gone  
Love me when I'm gone

But when your education x-ray cannot see under my skin  
I won't tell you a damn thing that I could not tell my friends  
Been roaming through this darkness, I'm alive but I'm alone  
And part of me is fighting this but part of me is gone

So hold me when I'm here, right me when I'm wrong  
Hold me when I'm scared and love me when I'm gone  
Everything I am and everything in me  
Wants to be the one you wanted me to be

I'll never let you down even if I could  
I'd give up everything if only for your good  
So hold me when I'm here, right me when I'm wrong  
You can hold me when I'm scared, you won't always be there  
So love me when I'm gone

Maybe I'm just blind

So hold me when I'm here, right me when I'm wrong  
Hold me when I'm scared and love me when I'm gone  
Everything I am and everything in me  
Wants to be the one you wanted me to be

I'll never let you down even if I could  
I'd give up everything if only for your good

So hold me when I'm here, right me when I'm wrong  
You can hold me when I'm scared, you won't always be there  
So love me when I'm gone

Love me when I'm gone, whoa, whoa  
Love me when I'm gone, when I'm gone  
When I'm gone, when I'm gone

#### WRITERS

Bradley Kirk Arnold, Christopher Lee Henderson, Matthew Darrick Roberts, Robert Todd Harrell

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

There were nights when the wind was so cold  
That my body froze in bed if I just listened to it  
Right outside the window

There were days when the sun was so cruel  
That all the tears turned to dust  
And I just knew my eyes were drying up forever (forever)

I finished crying in the instant that you left  
And I can't remember where or when or how  
And I banished every memory you and I had ever made

But when you touch me like this  
And you hold me like that  
I just have to admit  
That it's all coming back to me  
When I touch you like this  
And I hold you like that  
It's so hard to believe but it's all coming back to me  
It's all coming back, it's all coming back to me now

There were moments of gold and there were flashes of light  
There were things I'd never do again  
But then they'd always seemed right  
There were nights of endless pleasure  
It was more than any laws allow  
Baby, baby

If I kiss you like this  
And if you whisper like that  
It was lost long ago but it's all coming back to me  
If you want me like this  
And if you need me like that  
It was dead long ago but it's all coming back to me  
It's so hard to resist and it's all coming back to me  
I can barely recall  
But it's all coming back to me now  
But it's all coming back

There were those empty threats and hollow lies  
And whenever you try to hurt me  
I just hurt you even worse and so much deeper

There were hours that just went on for days  
When alone at last we'd count up all the chances



That were lost to us forever (forever)

But you were history with the slamming of the door  
And I made myself so strong again somehow  
And I never wasted any of my time on you since then

But if I touch you like this  
And if you kiss me like that  
It was so long ago but it's all coming back to me  
If you touch me like this  
And if I kiss you like that  
It was gone with the wind  
But it's all coming back to me  
It's all coming back, it's all coming back to me now

There were moments of gold  
And there were flashes of light  
There were things we'd never do again  
But then they'd always seemed right  
There were nights of endless pleasure  
It was more than all your laws allow  
Baby, baby, baby

When you touch me like this  
And when you hold me like that  
It was gone with the wind but it's all coming back to me  
When you see me like this  
And when I see you like that  
Then we see what we want to see all coming back to me  
The flesh and the fantasies all coming back to me  
I can barely recall but it's all coming back to me now

If you forgive me all this  
If I forgive you all that  
We forgive and forget and it's all coming back to me  
When you see me like this  
And when I see you like that  
We see just what we want to see all coming back to me  
The flesh and the fantasies all coming back to me  
I can barely recall but it's all coming back to me now

(It's all coming back to me now)  
And when you kiss me like this  
(It's all coming back to me now)  
And when I touch you like that  
(It's all coming back to me now)  
And if you do it like this  
(It's all coming back to me now)

And if we

WRITERS

Jim Steinman

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
And I am telling you  
I'm not going  
You're the best man I'll ever know  
There's no way I can ever go  
No, no, no, no way  
No, no, no, no way I'm livin' without you  
I'm not livin' without you  
I don't want to be free  
I'm stayin'  
I'm stayin'  
And you, and you, you're gonna love me  
Oh, you're gonna love me

And I am telling you  
I'm not going  
Even though the rough times are showing  
There's just no way  
There's no way  
We're part of the same place  
We're part of the same time  
We both share the same blood  
We both have the same mind  
And time and time we have so much to share

No, no, no, no, no  
I'm not wakin' up tomorrow mornin'  
And findin' that there's nobody there  
Darling, there's no way  
No, no, no, no way I'm livin' without you  
I'm not livin' without you  
You see, there's just no way  
There's no way

Tear down the mountains  
Yell, scream and shout  
You can say what you want  
I'm not walkin' out  
Stop all the rivers  
Push, strike, and kill  
I'm not gonna leave you  
There's no way I will

And I am telling you  
I'm not going  
You're the best man I'll ever know  
There's no way I could ever, ever go  
No, no, no, no way  
No, no, no, no way I'm livin' without you

Oh, I'm not livin' without you  
I'm not livin' without you  
I don't wanna be free  
I'm stayin'  
I'm stayin'  
And you, and you, and you  
You're gonna love me  
Oh, yeah, you're gonna love me  
Yes, you are, love me  
Oh, oh, oh, love me  
Love me  
Love me  
Love me  
Love me  
You're gonna love  
Me

#### WRITERS

Henry Krieger, Tom Eyen

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Kanjian Music, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

L.A.'s fine, the sun shines most the time  
And the feeling is "lay back"  
Palm trees grow and rents are low  
But you know I keep thinkin' about  
Making my way back

Well I'm New York City born and raised  
But nowadays  
I'm lost between two shores  
L.A.'s fine, but it ain't home  
New York's home  
But it ain't mine no more

"I am"... I said  
To no one there  
And no one heard at all  
Not even the chair

"I am"... I cried  
"I am"... said I  
And I am lost and I can't  
Even say why  
Leavin' me lonely still

Did you ever read about a frog  
Who dreamed of bein' a king  
And then became one  
Well except for the names  
And a few other changes  
If you talk about me  
The story is the same one

But I got an emptiness deep inside  
And I've tried  
But it won't let me go  
And I'm not a man who likes to swear  
But I never cared  
For the sound of being alone

"I am"... I said  
To no one there  
And no one heard at all  
Not even the chair  
"I am"... I cried  
"I am"... said I  
And I am lost and I can't

Even say why  
"I am"... I said  
"I am"... I cried  
"I am"

#### WRITERS

Neil Diamond

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

This is my December  
This is my time of the year  
This is my December  
This is all so clear  
This is my December  
This is my snow-covered home  
This is my December  
This is me alone

(And I) just wish that I didn't feel  
Like there was something I missed  
(And I) take back all the things I said  
To make you feel like that  
(And I) just wish that I didn't feel  
Like there was something I missed  
(And I) take back all the things that I said to you

And I'd give it all away  
Just to have somewhere to go to  
Give it all away  
To have someone to come home to

This is my December  
These are my snow-covered dreams  
This is me pretending  
This is all I need

(And I) just wish that I didn't feel  
Like there was something I missed  
(And I) take back all the things I said  
To make you feel like that  
(And I) just wish that I didn't feel  
Like there was something I missed  
(And I) take back all the things I said to you

And I'd give it all away  
Just to have somewhere to go to  
Give it all away  
To have someone to come home to

This is my December  
This is my time of the year  
This is my December  
This is all so clear

Give it all away  
Just to have somewhere to go to  
Give it all away  
To have someone to come home to  
Give it all away  
Just to have somewhere to go to  
Give it all away  
To have someone to come home to

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



## Lyrics

They're selling postcards of the hanging, they're painting the passports brown  
The beauty parlor is filled with sailors, the circus is in town  
Here comes the blind commissioner, they've got him in a trance  
One hand is tied to the tight-rope walker, the other is in his pants  
And the riot squad they're restless, they need somewhere to go  
As Lady and I look out tonight, from Desolation Row

Cinderella, she seems so easy, "It takes one to know one," she smiles  
And puts her hands in her back pockets Bette Davis style  
And in comes Romeo, he's moaning. "You Belong to Me I Believe"  
And someone says, "You're in the wrong place, my friend, you'd better leave"  
And the only sound that's left after the ambulances go  
Is Cinderella sweeping up on Desolation Row

Now the moon is almost hidden, the stars are beginning to hide  
The fortune telling lady has even taken all her things inside  
All except for Cain and Abel and the hunchback of Notre Dame

Everybody is making love or else expecting rain  
And the Good Samaritan, he's dressing, he's getting ready for the show  
He's going to the carnival tonight on Desolation Row

Ophelia, she's 'neath the window for her I feel so afraid  
On her twenty-second birthday she already is an old maid  
To her, death is quite romantic she wears an iron vest  
Her profession's her religion, her sin is her lifelessness  
And though her eyes are fixed upon Noah's great rainbow  
She spends her time peeking into Desolation Row

Einstein, disguised as Robin Hood with his memories in a trunk  
Passed this way an hour ago with his friend, a jealous monk  
Now he looked so immaculately frightful as he bummed a cigarette  
And he when off sniffing drainpipes and reciting the alphabet  
You would not think to look at him, but he was famous long ago  
For playing the electric violin on Desolation Row

Dr. Filth, he keeps his world inside of a leather cup  
But all his sexless patients, they're trying to blow it up  
Now his nurse, some local loser, she's in charge of the cyanide hole  
And she also keeps the cards that read, "Have Mercy on His Soul"  
They all play on the penny whistles, you can hear them blow  
If you lean your head out far enough from Desolation Row

Across the street they've nailed the curtains, they're getting ready for the feast  
The Phantom of the Opera in a perfect image of a priest

They are spoon feeding Casanova to get him to feel more assured  
Then they'll kill him with self-confidence after poisoning him with words  
And the Phantom's shouting to skinny girls, "Get outta here if you don't know"  
Casanova is just being punished for going to Desolation Row"

At midnight all the agents and the superhuman crew  
Come out and round up everyone that knows more than they do  
Then they bring them to the factory where the heart-attack machine  
Is strapped across their shoulders and then the kerosene  
Is brought down from the castles by insurance men who go  
Check to see that nobody is escaping to Desolation Row

Praise be to Nero's Neptune, the Titanic sails at dawn  
Everybody's shouting, "Which side are you on?!"  
And Ezra Pound and T.S. Eliot fighting in the captain's tower  
While calypso singers laugh at them and fishermen hold flowers  
Between the windows of the sea where lovely mermaids flow  
And nobody has to think too much about Desolation Row

Yes, I received your letter yesterday, about the time the doorknob broke  
When you asked me how I was doing, was that some kind of joke  
All these people that you mention, yes, I know them, they're quite lame  
I had to rearrange their faces and give them all another name  
Right now, I can't read too good, don't send me no more letters no  
Not unless you mail them from Desolation Row

#### WRITERS

Bob Dylan

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network

Lyrics

I walked across an empty land  
I knew the pathway like the back of my hand  
I felt the earth beneath my feet  
Sat by the river, and it made me complete

Oh, simple thing, where have you gone?  
I'm getting old, and I need something to rely on  
So tell me when you're gonna let me in  
I'm getting tired, and I need somewhere to begin

I came across a fallen tree  
I felt the branches of it looking at me  
Is this the place we used to love?  
Is this the place that I've been dreaming of?

Oh, simple thing, where have you gone?  
I'm getting old, and I need something to rely on  
So tell me when you're gonna let me in  
I'm getting tired, and I need somewhere to begin

And if you have a minute, why don't we go  
Talk about it somewhere only we know?  
This could be the end of everything  
So why don't we go  
Somewhere only we know?  
Somewhere only we know

Oh, simple thing, where have you gone?  
I'm getting old, and I need something to rely on  
So tell me when you're gonna let me in  
I'm getting tired, and I need somewhere to begin

And if you have a minute, why don't we go  
Talk about it somewhere only we know?  
This could be the end of everything  
So why don't we go?  
So why don't we go?

Ah  
Oh

This could be the end of everything  
So why don't we go  
Somewhere only we know?

Somewhere only we know  
Somewhere only we know

WRITERS

Richard David Hughes, Timothy James Rice-Oxley, Tom Chaplin

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

You've got a lotta nerve to say you are my friend  
When I was down you just stood there grinnin'  
You've got a lotta nerve to say you got a helping hand to lend  
You just want to be on the side that's winnin'

You say I let you down, ya know its not like that  
If you're so hurt, why then don't you show it?  
You say you've lost your faith, but that's not where its at  
You have no faith to lose, and ya know it

I know the reason, that you talked behind my back  
I used to be among the crowd you're in with  
Do you take me for such a fool, to think I'd make contact  
With the one who tries to hide what he don't know to begin with?

You see me on the street, you always act surprised  
You say "how are you?", "good luck", but ya don't mean it  
When you know as well as me, you'd rather see me paralyzed  
Why don't you just come out once and scream it

No, I do not feel that good when I see the heartbreaks you embrace  
If I was a master thief perhaps I'd rob them  
And tho I know you're dissatisfied with your position and your place  
Don't you understand, its not my problem?

I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes  
And just for that one moment I could be you  
Yes, I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes  
You'd know what a drag it is to see you

## WRITERS

Bob Dylan

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

When I was young, it seemed that life was so wonderful  
A miracle, oh, it was beautiful, magical  
And all the birds in the trees, well they'd be singing so happily  
Oh, joyfully, oh, playfully watching me  
But then they sent me away to teach me how to be sensible  
Logical, oh, responsible, practical  
Then they showed me a world where I could be so dependable  
Oh, clinical, oh, intellectual, cynical

There are times when all the world's asleep  
The questions run too deep  
For such a simple man  
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned?  
I know it sounds absurd  
Please tell me who I am

I said, now, watch what you say, they'll be calling you a radical  
A liberal, oh, fanatical, criminal  
Oh, won't you sign up your name? We'd like to feel you're acceptable  
Respectable, oh, presentable, a vegetable  
Oh, take, take, take it, yeah

But at night, when all the world's asleep  
The questions run so deep  
For such a simple man  
Won't you please (oh, won't you tell me)  
Please tell me what we've learned?  
(Can you hear me?) I know it sounds absurd  
(Oh, won't you tell me) please tell me who I am  
Who I am, who I am, who I am

Ooh  
Hey

'Cause I was feeling so logical  
Yeah  
D-D-D-D-D-D-D-Digital  
Yeah, one, two, three, five  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah  
Ooh, it's getting unbelievable  
Yeah  
Getting, getting, yeah, yeah  
Uh, uh, uh, uh

## WRITERS

Richard Davies, Roger Hodgson

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Kanjian Music, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Lightning crashes a new mother cries  
Her placenta falls to the floor  
The angel opens her eyes  
The confusion sets in  
Before the doctor can even close the door

Lightning crashes an old mother dies  
Her intentions fall to the floor  
The angel closes her eyes  
The confusion that was hers  
Belongs now to the baby down the hall

Oh now feel it, coming back again  
Like a rolling, thunder chasing the wind  
Forces pulling from  
The center of the earth again  
I can feel it

Lightning crashes a new mother cries  
This moment she's been waiting for  
The angel opens her eyes  
Pale blue colored iris  
Presents the circle  
Puts the glory out to hide, hide

Oh now feel it, coming back again  
Like a rolling, thunder chasing the wind  
Forces pulling from  
The center of the earth again  
I can feel it  
I can feel it

Oh, I  
Oh, I  
Oh, I

I can feel it, coming back again  
Like a rolling, thunder chasing the wind  
Forces pulling from  
The center of the earth again  
I can feel it

I can feel it, coming back again  
Like a rolling, thunder chasing the wind  
Forces pulling from



The center of the earth again  
I can feel it

I can feel it, coming back again  
Like a rolling, thunder chasing the wind  
Forces pulling from  
The center of the earth again  
I can feel it  
I can feel it  
I can feel it

#### WRITERS

Chad Alan Gracey, Chad David Taylor, Edward Joel Kowalczyk, Patrick Dahlheimer

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics  
Like anyone would be  
I am flattered by your fascination with me  
Like any hot blooded woman  
I have simply wanted an object to crave

But you, you're not allowed  
You're uninvited  
An unfortunate slight

Must be strangely exciting  
To watch the stoic squirm  
Must be somewhat heartening  
To watch Shepard meet Shepard

But you, you're not allowed  
You're uninvited  
An unfortunate slight

Like any uncharted territory  
I must seem greatly intriguing  
You speak of my love like  
You have experienced love like mine before

But this is not allowed  
You're uninvited  
An unfortunate slight

I don't think you unworthy  
I need a moment to deliberate

WRITERS

Alanis Morissette

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

She's all laid up in bed with a broken heart  
While I'm drinkin' Jack all alone in my local bar  
And we don't know how  
How we got into this mad situation  
Only doing things out of frustration  
Tryna make it work, but man, these times are hard  
She needs me now, but I can't seem to find the time  
I got a new job now on the unemployment line  
And we don't know how  
How we got into this mess, is it God's test?  
Someone help us 'cause we're doin' our best  
Tryna make it work, but man, these times are hard

But we're gonna start by  
Drinkin' old cheap bottles of wine  
Shit talkin' up all night  
Sayin' things we haven't for a while, a while, yeah  
We're smilin' but we're close to tears  
Even after all these years  
We just now got the feelin' that we're meetin'  
For the first time

Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh

She's in line at the dole with her head held high  
While I just lost my job but didn't lose my pride  
And we both know how  
How we're gonna make it work when it hurts  
When you pick yourself up, you get kicked to the dirt  
Tryna make it work, but man, these times are hard

But we're gonna start by  
Drinkin' old cheap bottles of wine  
Shit talkin' up all night  
Doin' things we haven't for a while, a while, yeah  
We're smilin' but we're close to tears  
Even after all these years  
We just now got the feelin' that we're meetin'  
For the first time

Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh  
Yeah

Drinkin' old cheap bottles of wine  
Shit talkin' up all night  
Sayin' things we haven't for a while  
We're smilin' but we're close to tears  
Even after all these years  
We just now got the feelin' that we're meetin'  
For the first time

Ooh (yeah, for the first time)  
Ooh (oh, for the first time)  
Ooh (yeah, for the first time)  
We just now got the feelin' that we're meetin'  
For the first time

Oh, these times are hard  
Yeah, they're makin' us crazy  
Don't give up on me, baby  
Oh, these times are hard  
Yeah, they're makin' us crazy  
Don't give up on me, baby

Oh, these times are hard  
Yeah, they're makin' us crazy  
Don't give up on me, baby  
Oh, these times are hard  
Yeah, they're makin' us crazy  
Don't give up on me, baby

#### WRITERS

Daniel John O'Donoghue, Mark Anthony Sheehan

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Wouldn't it be nice if we were older?  
Then we wouldn't have to wait so long  
And wouldn't it be nice to live together  
In the kind of world where we belong?

You know it's gonna make it that much better  
When we can say goodnight and stay together

Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up  
In the morning when the day is new?  
And after having spent the day together  
Hold each other close the whole night through

Happy times together we've been spending  
I wish that every kiss was never ending  
Oh, wouldn't it be nice?

Maybe if we think and wish and hope and pray  
It might come true  
Baby, then there wouldn't be a single thing we couldn't do  
Oh, we could be married (oh, we could be married)  
And then we'd be happy (and then we'd be happy)  
Oh, wouldn't it be nice?

You know it seems the more we talk about it  
It only makes it worse to live without it  
But let's talk about it  
Oh, wouldn't it be nice?

Goodnight, my baby  
Sleep tight, my baby  
Goodnight, my baby  
Sleep tight, my baby

WRITERS

Brian Douglas Wilson, Michael E. Love, Tony Asher

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Listen, children, to a story  
That was written long ago  
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain  
And the valley-folk below

On the mountain was a treasure  
Buried deep beneath the stone  
And the valley-people swore  
They'd have it for their very own

Go ahead and hate your neighbor  
Go ahead and cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of heaven  
You can justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowing  
Come the judgment day  
On the bloody morning after  
One tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley  
Sent a message up the hill  
Asking for the buried treasure  
Tons of gold for which they'd kill

It came an answer from the mountain  
With our brothers we will share  
All the secrets of our mountain  
All the riches buried there

Go ahead and hate your neighbor  
Go ahead and cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of heaven  
You can justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowing  
Come the judgment day  
On the bloody morning after  
One tin soldier rides away

Now the valley cried with anger  
"Mount your horses! Draw your sword!"  
And they killed the mountain-people  
So they won their just reward

Now they stood beside the treasure  
On the mountain, dark and red

Turned the stone and looked beneath it  
"Peace on Earth" was all it said

Go ahead and hate your neighbor  
Go ahead and cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of heaven  
You can justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowing  
Come the judgment day  
On the bloody morning after  
One tin soldier rides away

Go ahead and hate your neighbor  
Go ahead and cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of heaven  
You can justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowing  
Come the judgment day  
On the bloody morning after  
One tin soldier rides away

#### WRITERS

Dennis Earle Lambert, Brian Potter

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

Talkin' to myself and feelin' old  
Sometimes I'd like to quit  
Nothin' ever seems to fit  
Hangin' around  
Nothin' to do but frown  
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

What I've got they used to call the blues  
Nothin' is really wrong  
Feelin' like I don't belong  
Walkin' around  
Some kind of lonely clown  
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

Funny, but it seems I always wind up here with you  
Nice to know somebody loves me  
Funny, but it seems that it's the only thing to do  
Run and find the one who loves me (the one who loves me)

What I feel has come and gone before  
No need to talk it out (talk it out)  
We know what it's all about  
Hangin' around (hangin' around)  
Nothin' to do but frown  
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

Funny, but it seems that it's the only thing to do (only thing to do)  
Run and find the one who loves me (ooh)

What I feel has come and gone before  
No need to talk it out (to talk it out)  
We know what it's all about  
Hangin' around (hangin' around)  
Nothin' to do but frown  
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down  
Hangin' around (hangin' around)  
Nothin' to do but frown  
Rainy days and Mondays always get  
Me down

## WRITERS

Paul H. Williams, Roger S. Nichols

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group





Lyrics

So this ain't the end, I saw you again, today  
I had to turn my heart away  
Smiled like the sun, kisses for everyone  
And tales, it never fails

You lying so low in the weeds  
I bet you gonna ambush me  
You'd have me down, down, down, down on my knees  
Now wouldn't you, barracuda? Oh

Back over time we were all trying for free  
You met the porpoise and me, uh-huh  
No right, no wrong you're selling a song, a name  
Whisper game

And if the real thing don't do the trick  
You better make up something quick  
You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn to the wick  
Ooh, barracuda, oh yeah

"Sell me, sell you" the porpoise said  
Dive down deep now to save my head, you  
I think that you got the blues too

All that night and all the next  
Swam without looking back  
Made for the western pools, silly, silly fools

The real thing don't do the trick, no  
You better make up something quick  
You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn it to the wick  
Ohh, barra-barracuda, yeah

WRITERS

Roger Douglas Fisher, Michael Joseph Derosier, Nancy Lamoureaux Wilson, Ann Wilson Dustin

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

There may be trouble ahead  
But while there's moonlight and music  
And love and romance  
Let's face the music and dance

Before the fiddlers have fled  
Before they ask us to pay the bill  
And while we still have that chance  
Let's face the music and dance

Soon, we'll be without the moon  
Humming a different tune, and then  
There may be teardrops to shed  
So while there's moonlight and music  
And love and romance  
Let's face the music and dance, dance  
Let's face the music and dance

WRITERS

Irving Berlin

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics

We're not gonna take it  
No, we ain't gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it anymore

We've got the right to choose it  
There ain't no way we'll lose it  
This is our life, this is our song

We'll fight the powers that be, just  
Don't pick our destiny 'cause  
You don't know us, you don't belong

We're not gonna take it  
No, we ain't gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it anymore

Oh, you're so condescending  
Your gall is never ending  
We don't want nothin', not a thing from you

Your life is trite and jaded  
Boring and confiscated  
If that's your best, your best won't do

Whoa  
Whoa

We're right (yeah)  
We're free (yeah)  
We'll fight (yeah)  
You'll see (yeah)

Whoa, whoa, we're not gonna take it  
No, we ain't gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it anymore

We're not gonna take it  
No, we ain't gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it anymore

No way

Whoa  
Whoa

We're right (yeah)  
We're free (yeah)  
We'll fight (yeah)  
You'll see (yeah)

We're not gonna take it  
No, we ain't gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it anymore

We're not gonna take it (no)  
No, we ain't gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it anymore

Just you try and make us

We're not gonna take it (come on)  
No, we ain't gonna take it  
(You're all worthless and weak)  
We're not gonna take it anymore  
(Now drop and give me twenty)

We're not gonna take it  
(A pledge pin)  
No, we ain't gonna take it  
(On your uniform)  
We're not gonna take it anymore

WRITERS

Daniel Dee Snider

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Beauty queen of only eighteen  
She had some trouble with herself  
He was always there to help her  
She always belonged to someone else  
I drove for miles and miles  
And wound up at your door  
I've had you so many times  
But somehow I want more

I don't mind spendin' everyday  
Out on your corner in the pourin' rain  
Look for the girl with the broken smile  
Ask her if she wants to stay a while

And she will be loved  
And she will be loved

Tap on my window, knock on my door  
I want to make you feel beautiful  
I know I tend to get so insecure  
Doesn't matter anymore  
It's not always rainbows and butterflies  
It's compromise that moves us along, yeah  
My heart is full, and my door's always open  
You come anytime you want, yeah

I don't mind spendin' everyday  
Out on your corner in the pourin' rain  
Look for the girl with the broken smile  
Ask her if she wants to stay awhile

And she will be loved  
And she will be loved  
And she will be loved  
And she will be loved

I know where you hide alone in your car  
Know all of the things that make you who you are  
I know that goodbye means nothing at all  
Comes back and makes me catch her every time she falls  
Yeah

Tap on my window, knock on my door  
I want to make you feel beautiful

I don't mind spendin' everyday  
Out on your corner in the pourin' rain, oh  
Look for the girl with the broken smile  
Ask her if she wants to stay awhile

And she will be loved  
And she will be loved  
And she will be loved  
And she will be loved

Please don't try so hard to say goodbye  
I don't mind spendin' everyday  
Out on your corner in the pourin' rain  
Please don't try so hard to say goodbye

#### WRITERS

Adam Noah Levine, Jesse Royal Carmichael, Ryan Michael Dusick, James Burgon Valentine, Michael Allen Madden

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
It's easier to run  
Replacing this pain with something numb  
It's so much easier to go  
Than face all this pain here all alone

Something has been taken from deep inside of me  
A secret I've kept locked away  
No one can ever see  
Wounds so deep they never show  
They never go away  
Like moving pictures in my head  
For years and years they've played

If I could change I would take back the pain I would  
Retrace every wrong move that I made I would  
If I could stand up and take the blame I would  
If I could take all the shame to the grave I would  
If I could change I would take back the pain I would  
Retrace every wrong move that I made I would  
If I could stand up and take the blame I would  
I would take all the shame to the grave

It's easier to run  
Replacing this pain with something numb  
It's so much easier to go  
Than face all this pain here all alone

Sometimes I remember the darkness of my past  
Bringing back these memories I wish I didn't have  
Sometimes I think of letting go and never looking back  
And never moving forward so there'd never be a past

If I could change I would take back the pain I would  
Retrace every wrong move that I made I would  
If I could stand up and take the blame I would  
If I could take all the shame to the grave I would  
If I could change I would take back the pain I would  
Retrace every wrong move that I made I would  
If I could stand up and take the blame I would  
I would take all the shame to the grave

Just washing it aside  
All of the helplessness inside  
Pretending I don't feel misplaced  
Is so much simpler than change



It's easier to run  
Replacing this pain with something numb  
It's so much easier to go  
Than face all this pain here all alone

It's easier to run  
If I could change I would take back the pain I would  
Retrace every wrong move that I made  
It's easier to go  
If I could change I would take back the pain I would  
Retrace every wrong move that I made I would  
If I could stand up and take the blame I would  
I would take all the shame to the grave

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

There's a place off Ocean Avenue  
Where I used to sit and talk with you  
We were both sixteen and it felt so right  
Sleeping all day, staying up all night  
Staying up all night

There's a place on the corner of Cherry Street  
We would walk on the beach in our barefeet  
We were both eighteen and it felt so right  
Sleeping all day, staying up all night  
Staying up all night

If I could find you now things would get better  
We could leave this town and run forever  
Let your waves crash down on me  
And take me away, yeah yeah

There's a piece of you that's here with me  
It's everywhere I go, it's everything I see  
When I sleep I dream and it gets me by  
I can make believe that you're here tonight  
That you're here tonight

If I could find you now things would get better  
We could leave this town and run forever  
I know somewhere, somehow we'll be together  
Let your waves crash down on me  
And take me away, yeah

I remember the look in your eyes  
When I told you that this was goodbye  
You were begging me not tonight  
Not here, not now  
We're looking up at the same night sky  
We keep pretending the sun will not rise  
We'll be together for one more night  
Somewhere, somehow

If I could find you now things would get better  
We could leave this town and run forever  
I know somewhere, somehow we'll be together  
Let your waves crash down on me  
And take me away, yeah yeah

WRITERS

Benjamin Eric Harper, William Ryan Key, Peter Michael Mosely, Longineu Warren Parsons III, Sean Michael Wellman-Mackin

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I am a little bit of loneliness, a little bit of disregard  
Handful of complaints but I can't help the fact  
That everyone can see these scars  
I am what I want you to want, what I want you to feel  
But it's like no matter what I do, I can't convince you  
To just believe this is real  
So I, let go watching you turn your back like you always do  
Face away and pretend that I'm not  
But I'll be here 'cause you're all that I've got

I can't feel the way I did before  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored  
Time won't heal this damage anymore  
Don't turn your back on me I won't be ignored

I am, a little bit insecure, a little unconfident  
'Cause you don't understand I do what I can  
But sometimes I don't make sense  
I am, what you never want to say, but I've never had a doubt  
It's like no matter what I do I can't convince you for once just to hear me out  
So I, let go watching you turn your back like you always do  
You face away and pretend that I'm not  
But I'll be here 'cause you're all that I've got

I can't feel the way I did before  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored  
Time won't heal this damage anymore  
Don't turn your back on me I won't be ignored

You hear me out now  
You're gonna listen to me like it or not  
Right now, hear me out now  
You're gonna listen to me like it or not  
Right now

I can't feel the way I did before  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored

I can't feel the way I did before  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored  
Time won't heal this damage anymore  
Don't turn your back on me I won't be ignored

I can't feel  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored  
Time won't heal  
Don't turn your back on me I won't be ignored

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics

No matter how many times that you told me you wanted to leave  
No matter how many breaths that you took you still couldn't breathe  
No matter how many nights that you'd lie wide awake to the sound of the poison rain  
Where did you go? Where did you go?  
Where did you go?

As days go by, the night's on fire

Tell me, would you kill to save a life?  
Tell me, would you kill to prove you're right?  
Crash, crash  
Burn, let it all burn  
This hurricane's chasing us all underground

No matter how many deaths that I die I will never forget  
No matter how many lives I live I will never regret  
There is a fire inside of this heart and a riot about to explode into flames  
Where is your God? Where is your God?  
Where is your God?

Do you really want? Do you really want me?  
Do you really want me dead or alive to torture for my sins?  
Do you really want?  
Do you really want me?  
Do you really want me dead or alive to live a lie?

Tell me, would you kill to save a life?  
Tell me, would you kill to prove you're right?  
Crash, crash  
Burn, let it all burn  
This hurricane's chasing us all underground

The promises we made were not enough (never playing the game again)  
The prayers that we had prayed were like a drug (never gonna end me, yeah)  
The secrets that we sold were never known (never sing a song)  
The love we had, the love we had  
We had to let it go

(Never giving in, again)  
(Never giving in, again)

Tell me, would you kill to save a life?  
Tell me, would you kill to prove you're right?  
Crash, crash

Burn, let it all burn  
This hurricane's chasing us all underground

This hurricane  
Oh, oh, oh-oh  
This hurricane  
Oh, oh, oh-oh  
This hurricane  
Oh, oh, oh-oh

Do you really want? Do you really want me?  
Do you really want me dead or alive to torture for my sins?  
Do you really want?  
Do you really want me?  
Do you really want me dead or alive to live a lie?

#### WRITERS

Jared Leto

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

When I was young I'd listen to the radio  
Waitin' for my favorite songs  
When they played I'd sing along, it made me smile

Those were such happy times and not so long ago  
How I wondered where they'd gone  
But they're back again just like a long lost friend  
All the songs I loved so well

Every sha-la-la-la  
Every wo-o-wo-o, still shines  
Every shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're startin' to sing's, so fine

When they get to the part  
Where he's breakin' her heart  
It can really make me cry, just like before  
It's yesterday once more

Lookin' back on how it was in years gone by  
And the good times that I had  
Makes today seem rather sad, so much has changed.

It was songs of love that I would sing to then  
And I'd memorize each word  
Those old melodies still sound so good to me  
As they melt the years away

Every sha-la-la-la  
Every wo-o-wo-o, still shines  
Every shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're startin' to sing's so fine

All my best memories come back clearly to me  
Some can even make me cry, just like before  
It's yesterday once more

Every sha-la-la-la  
Every wo-o-wo-o, still shines  
Every shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're startin' to sing's so fine

Every sha-la-la-la  
Every wo-o-wo-o, still shines  
Every shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're startin' to sing's so fine



## WRITERS

John Bettis, Richard Lynn Carpenter

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Vietnam Center for Protection of Music Copyright (VCPMC), Universal Music Publishing Group, Tratore, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics

Go ahead as you waste your days with thinking  
When you fall, everyone stands  
Another day, and you've had your fill of sinking  
With the life held in your  
Hands are shaking cold  
These hands are meant to hold

Speak to me  
When all you got to keep is strong  
Move along, move along like I know you do  
And even when your hope is gone  
Move along, move along just to make it through  
Move along  
Move along

So a day when you've lost yourself completely  
Could be a night when your life ends  
Such a heart that will lead you to deceiving  
All the pain held in your  
Hands are shaking cold  
Your hands are mine to hold

Speak to me  
When all you got to keep is strong  
Move along, move along like I know you do  
And even when your hope is gone  
Move along, move along just to make it through  
Move along  
(Go on, go on, go on, go on)

When everything is wrong, we move along  
(Go on, go on, go on, go on)  
When everything is wrong, we move along  
Along, along, along

When all you got to keep is strong  
Move along, move along like I know you do  
And even when your hope is gone  
Move along, move along just to make it through  
When all you got to keep is strong  
Move along, move along like I know you do  
And even when your hope is gone  
Move along, move along just to make it through  
When all you got to keep is strong  
Move along, move along like I know you do (Know you do)  
And even when your hope is gone  
Move along, move along just to make it through

(Move along)  
(Go on, go on, go on, go on)  
Right back what is wrong  
We move along  
(Go on, go on, go on, go on)  
Right back what is wrong  
We move along  
(Go on, go on, go on, go on)  
Right back what is wrong  
We move along  
(Go on, go on, go on, go on)  
Right back what is wrong  
We move along

#### WRITERS

Nick Don Wheeler, Tyson V. Ritter

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes  
Well, love is all around me and so the feeling grows  
It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go  
So if you really love me, come on and let it show

You know I love you, I always will  
My mind's made up by the way that I feel  
There's no beginning, there'll be no end  
'Cause on my love, you can depend

I see your face before me, as I lay on my bed  
I kinda get to thinking of all the things you said  
You gave your promise to me, and I gave mine to you  
I need someone beside me in everything I do

You know I love you, I always will  
My mind's made up by the way that I feel  
There's no beginning, there'll be no end  
'Cause on my love, you can depend

It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go  
So if you really love me, come on and let it show  
Come on and let it show  
Come on and let it show  
Come on and let it show  
Come on and let it show  
Come on and let it show

## WRITERS

Reg Presley

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Just a castaway, an island lost at sea, oh  
Another lonely day, no one here but me, oh  
More loneliness any man could bear  
Rescue me before I fall into despair, oh

I'll send an SOS to the world  
I'll send an SOS to the world  
I hope that someone gets my  
I hope that someone gets my  
I hope that someone gets my

Message in a bottle, yeah  
Message in a bottle, yeah

A year has passed since I wrote my note  
I should have known this right from the start  
Only hope can keep me together  
Love can mend your life but love can break your heart

I'll send an SOS to the world  
I'll send an SOS to the world  
I hope that someone gets my  
I hope that someone gets my  
I hope that someone gets my

Message in a bottle, yeah  
Message in a bottle, yeah  
Oh, message in a bottle, yeah  
Message in a bottle, yeah

Walked out this morning, don't believe what I saw  
Hundred billion bottles washed up on the shore  
Seems I'm not alone in being alone  
Hundred billion castaways looking for a home

I'll send an SOS to the world  
I'll send an SOS to the world  
I hope that someone gets my  
I hope that someone gets my  
I hope that someone gets my

Message in a bottle, yeah  
Message in a bottle, yeah  
Message in a bottle, whoa

Message in a bottle, yeah

[illegible]

## WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Your little brother never tells you but he loves you so  
You said your mother only smiled on her tv show  
You're only happy when your sorry head is filled with dope  
I hope you make it to the day you're twenty-eight years old

You're dripping like a saturated sunrise  
You're spilling like an overflowing sink  
You're ripped at every edge but you're a masterpiece  
And now you're tearing through the pages and the ink

Everything is blue  
His pills, his hands, his jeans  
And now I'm covered in the colors pulled apart at the seams  
And it's blue  
And it's blue

Everything is grey  
His hair, his smoke, his dreams  
And now he's so devoid of color  
He don't know what it means  
And he's blue  
And he's blue

You were a vision in the morning when the light came through  
I know I've only felt religion when I've lied with you  
You said you'll never be forgiven till your boys are too  
And I'm still waking every morning but it's not with you

You're dripping like a saturated sunrise  
You're spilling like an overflowing sink  
You're ripped at every edge but you're a masterpiece  
And now you're tearing through the pages and the ink

Everything is blue  
His pills, his hands, his jeans  
And now I'm covered in the colors pulled apart at the seams  
And it's blue  
And it's blue

Everything is grey  
His hair, his smoke, his dreams  
And now he's so devoid of color  
He don't know what it means  
And he's blue  
And he's blue

You were red, and you liked me because I was blue  
But you touched me, and suddenly I was a lilac sky  
Then you decided purple just wasn't for you

Everything is blue  
His pills, his hands, his jeans  
And now I'm covered in the colors pulled apart at the seams  
And it's blue  
And it's blue

Everything is grey  
His hair, his smoke, his dreams  
And now he's so devoid of color  
He don't know what it means  
And he's blue  
And he's blue

Everything is blue, everything is blue  
Everything is blue, everything is blue

#### WRITERS

Ashley Frangipane, Dylan Bauld

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

You are the hole in my head  
You are the space in my bed  
You are the silence in between  
What I thought and what I said

You are the night-time fear  
You are the morning when it's clear  
When it's over you're the start  
You're my head, you're my heart

No light, no light in your bright blue eyes  
I never knew daylight could be so violent  
A revelation in the light of day  
You can't choose what stays and what fades away  
And I'd do anything to make you stay  
No light, no light (no light)  
Tell me what you want me to say

And through the crowd I was crying out and  
In your place there were a thousand other faces  
I was disappearing in plain sight  
Heaven help me I need to make it right

You want a revelation  
You want to get right  
But it's a conversation  
I just can't have tonight  
You want a revelation  
Some kind of resolution  
You want a revelation

No light, no light in your bright blue eyes  
I never knew daylight could be so violent  
A revelation in the light of day  
You can't choose what stays and what fades away  
And I'd do anything to, to make you stay  
No light, no light (no light)  
Tell me what you want me to say

Would you leave me  
If I told you what I've done?  
And would you leave me  
If I told you what I've become?

'Cause it's so easy

To sing it to a crowd  
But it's so hard, my love  
To say it to you out loud

No light, no light in your bright blue eyes  
I never knew daylight could be so violent  
A revelation in the light of day  
You can't choose what stays and what fades away  
And I'd do anything to make you stay  
No light, no light (no light)  
Tell me what you want me to say

You want a revelation  
You want to get right  
But it's a conversation  
I just can't have tonight  
You want a revelation  
Some kind of resolution  
You want a revelation

You want a revelation  
You want to get right  
But, it's a conversation  
I just can't have tonight  
You want a revelation  
Some kind of resolution  
Tell me what you want me to say

#### WRITERS

Florence Leontine Mary Welch, Isabella Janet Florentina Summers

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Forfeit the game before somebody else  
Takes you out of the frame and puts your name to shame  
Cover up your face, you can't run the race  
The pace is too fast, you just won't last

You love the way I look at you  
While taking pleasure in the awful things you put me through  
You take away if I give in  
My life, my pride is broken

You like to think you're never wrong  
(You live what you've learned)  
You have to act like you're someone  
(You live what you've learned)  
You want someone to hurt like you  
(You live what you've learned)  
You want to share what you've been through  
(You live what you've learned)

You love the things I say I'll do  
The way I'll hurt myself again just to get back at you  
You take away when I give in  
My life, my pride is broken

You like to think you're never wrong  
(You live what you've learned)  
You have to act like you're someone  
(You live what you've learned)  
You want someone to hurt like you  
(You live what you've learned)  
You want to share what you've been through  
(You live what you've learned)

Forfeit the game before somebody else  
Takes you out of the frame and puts your name to shame  
Cover up your face, you can't run the race  
The pace is too fast, you just won't last

Forfeit the game before somebody else  
Takes you out of the frame and puts your name to shame  
Cover up your face, you can't run the race  
The pace is too fast, you just won't last

You like to think you're never wrong  
(You live what you've learned)

You have to act like you're someone  
(You live what you've learned)  
You want someone to hurt like you  
(You live what you've learned)  
You want to share what you've been through  
(You live what you've learned)

You like to think you're never wrong  
(Forfeit the game) (you live what you've learned)  
You have to act like you're someone  
(Forfeit the game) (you live what you've learned)  
You want someone to hurt like you  
(Forfeit the game) (you live what you've learned)  
You want to share what you've been through  
(You live what you've learned)

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Charles Bennington, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

For you, there'll be no more crying  
For you, the sun will be shining  
And I feel that when I'm with you  
It's alright, I know it's right

To you, I'll give the world  
To you, I'll never be cold  
'Cause I feel that when I'm with you  
It's alright, I know it's right

And the songbirds are singing, like they know the score  
And I love you, I love you, I love you, like never before

And I wish you all the love in the world  
But most of all, I wish it from myself

And the songbirds keep singing, like they know the score  
And I love you, I love you, I love you  
Like never before, like never before, like never before

## WRITERS

Christine McVie

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Every breath you take and every move you make  
Every bond you break, every step you take, I'll be watching you  
Every single day and every word you say  
Every game you play, every night you stay, I'll be watching you

Oh, can't you see you belong to me?  
How my poor heart aches with every step you take

Every move you make, and every vow you break  
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake, I'll be watching you

Since you've gone I've been lost without a trace  
I dream at night, I can only see your face  
I look around but it's you I can't replace  
I feel so cold and I long for your embrace  
I keep crying, "Baby, baby, please"

Oh, can't you see you belong to me?  
How my poor heart aches with every step you take

Every move you make and every vow you break  
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake, I'll be watching you  
Every move you make, every step you take, I'll be watching you

I'll be watching you  
Every breath you take, every move you make  
Every bond you break, every step you take (I'll be watching you)  
Every single day, every word you say  
Every game you play, every night you stay (I'll be watching you)  
Every move you make, every vow you break  
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake (I'll be watching you)  
Every single day, every word you say  
Every game you play, every night you stay (I'll be watching you)

Every breath you take, every move you make  
Every bond you break, every step you take (I'll be watching you)  
Every single day, every word you say  
Every game you play, every night you stay (I'll be watching you)  
Every move you make, every vow you break  
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake (I'll be watching you)  
Every single day, every word you say  
Every game you play, every night you stay (I'll be watching you)

WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

You ready?! Let's go!

Yeah, for those of you that wanna know what we're all about

It's like this y'all (c'mon)

This is ten percent luck

Twenty percent skill

Fifteen percent concentrated power of will

Five percent pleasure

Fifty percent pain

And a hundred percent reason to remember the name

He doesn't need his name up in lights

He just wants to be heard whether it's the beat or the mic

He feels so unlike everybody else, alone

In spite of the fact that some people still think that they know him

But fuck 'em, he knows the code, it's not about the salary

It's about reality and making some noise

Making a story, making sure his clique stays up

That means when he puts it down, Tak's pickin' it up

Who the hell is he anyway, he never really talks much

Never concerned with status but still leavin' them star struck

Humbled through opportunities given despite the fact

That many misjudge him because he makes a livin' from writing raps

Put it together himself, now the picture connects

Never asking for someone's help, or to get some respect

He's only focused on what he wrote; his will is beyond reach

And now it all unfolds, the skill of an artist

This is twenty percent skill, eighty percent beer

Be a hundred percent clear 'cause Ryu is ill

Who would've thought that he'd be the one to set the west in flames

Then heard him wreckin' with The Crystal Method, Name Of The Game

Came back, dropped Megadef, took 'em to church

I like bleach, man, Ryu had the stupidest verse

This dude is the truth, now everybody be givin' him guest spots

His stock's through the roof; I heard he fuckin' with S-Dot

This is ten percent luck

Twenty percent skill

Fifteen percent concentrated power of will

Five percent pleasure

Fifty percent pain

And a hundred percent reason to remember the name

They call him Ryu he's sick, and he's spittin' fire and Mike



Got him out the dryer he's hot, found him in Fort Minor with Tak  
What a fuckin' nihilist porcupine; he's a prick; he's a cock  
The type women want to be with and rappers hope he get shot  
Eight years in the makin' patiently waitin' to blow  
Now the record with Shinoda's takin' over the globe  
He's got a partner in crime; his shit is equally dope  
You won't believe the kind of shit that comes out of this kid's throat

He's not your every day on the block  
He knows how to work with what he's got  
Makin' his way to the top  
He often gets a comment on his name  
People keep asking him was it given at birth  
Or does it stand for an acronym?  
No, he's livin' proof that he rockin' the booth  
He'll get you buzzin' quicker than a shot of vodka with juice  
Him and his crew are known around as one of the best  
Dedicated to what they do and give a hundred percent

Forget Mike, nobody really knows how or why he works so hard  
It seems like he's never got time  
Because he writes every note and he writes every line  
And I've seen him at work when that light goes on in his mind  
It's like a design is written in his head every time  
Before he even touches a key or speaks in a rhyme  
And those motherfuckers he runs with, the kids that he signed  
Ridiculous, without even trying, how do they do it?

This is ten percent luck  
Twenty percent skill  
Fifteen percent concentrated power of will  
Five percent pleasure  
Fifty percent pain  
And a hundred percent reason to remember the name

This is ten percent luck  
Twenty percent skill  
Fifteen percent concentrated power of will  
Five percent pleasure  
Fifty percent pain  
And a hundred percent reason to remember the name

Yeah  
Fort Minor  
M-Shinoda  
Styles of Beyond  
Ryu  
Takbir  
Machine Shop

WRITERS

MIKE SHINODA, MATTHEW RYAN MAGINN, TAKBIR KHALID BASHIR

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Crimson flames tied through my ears, rollin' high and mighty traps  
Pounced with fire on flaming roads using ideas as my maps  
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I, proud 'neath heated brow  
Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth, "rip down all hate," I screamed  
Lies that life is black and white spoke from my skull, I dreamed  
Romantic facts of musketeers foundationed deep, somehow  
Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

Girls' faces formed the forward path from phony jealousy  
To memorizing politics of ancient history  
Flung down by corpse evangelists, unthought of, though somehow  
Ah, but I was so much older then. I'm younger than that now

A self-ordained professor's tongue too serious to fool  
Spouted out that liberty is just equality in school  
"Equality," I spoke the word as if a wedding vow  
Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand at the mongrel dogs who teach  
Fearing not that I'd become my enemy in the instant that I preach  
My existence led by confusion boats, mutiny from stern to bow  
Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats too noble to neglect  
Deceived me into thinking I had something to protect  
Good and bad, I define these terms quite clear, no doubt, somehow  
Ah, but I was so much older then I'm younger than that now

## WRITERS

Bob Dylan

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

You spurn my natural emotions  
You make me feel I'm dirt and I'm hurt  
And if I start a commotion  
I run the risk of losing you and that's worse

Ever fallen in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone  
You shouldn't have fallen in love with?

I can't see much of a future  
Unless we find out what's to blame, what a shame  
And we won't be together much longer  
Unless we realize that we are the same

Ever fallen in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone  
You shouldn't have fallen in love with

You disturb my natural emotions  
You make me feel I'm dirt and I'm hurt  
And if I start a commotion  
I'll only end up losing you and that's worse

Ever fallen in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone  
You shouldn't have fallen in love with?

Ever fallen in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone  
You shouldn't have fallen in love with?

Ever fallen in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone  
You shouldn't have fallen in love with?

Fallen in love with  
Ever fallen in love with someone  
You shouldn't have fallen in love with?

## WRITERS

Peter Shelley

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

"Show me, show me, show me how you do that trick  
The one that makes me scream", she said  
"The one that makes me laugh", she said  
And threw her arms around my neck

Show me how you do it  
And I promise you, I promise that  
I'll run away with you  
I'll run away with you

Spinning on that dizzy edge  
Kissed her face and kissed her head  
Dreamed of all the different ways  
I had to make her glow  
"Why are you so far away?", she said  
"Why won't you ever know that I'm in love with you  
That I'm in love with you?"

You  
Soft and only  
You  
Lost and lonely  
You  
Strange as angels  
Dancing in the deepest oceans  
Twisting in the water  
You're just like a dream  
You're just like a dream

Daylight licked me into shape  
I must've been asleep for days  
And moving lips to breathe her name  
I opened up my eyes  
And found myself alone, alone  
Alone above a raging sea  
That stole the only girl I loved  
And drowned her deep inside of me

You  
Soft and lonely  
You  
Lost and lonely  
You  
Just like heaven

WRITERS

Robert James Smith, Porl Thompson, Laurence Andrew Tolhurst, Boris Williams, Simon Johnathon Gallup

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Are you ready Steve? Uh-huh

Andy? Yeah

Mick? Okay

Alright fellas, let's go

Oh it's been getting so hard

Living with the things you do to me, uh huh

My dreams are getting so strange

I'd like to tell you everything I see

Oh, I see a man at the back as a matter of fact

His eyes are as red as the sun

And the girl in the corner let no one ignore her

'Cause she thinks she's the passionate one

Oh yeah, it was like lightning

Everybody was frightening

And the music was soothing

And they all started grooving

Yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

And the man in the back said everyone attack

And it turned into a ballroom blitz

And the girl in the corner said boy I want to warn you

It'll turn into a ballroom blitz

Ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz

Ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz

I'm reaching out for something

Touching nothing's all I ever do

Oh I softly call you over

When you appear there's nothing left of you, uh huh

And the man in the back is ready to crack

As he raises his hands to the sky

And the girl in the corner is everyone's mourner

She could kill you with a wink of her eye

Oh yeah it was electric

So perfectly hectic

And the band started leaving

'Cause they all stopped breathing

Yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah



And the man in the back said everyone attack  
And it turned into a ballroom blitz  
And the girl in the corner said boy I want to warn you  
It'll turn into a ballroom blitz  
Ballroom blitz

Oh yeah, it was like lightning  
Everybody was frightening  
And the music was soothing  
And they all started grooving

Yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah  
And the man in the back said everyone attack  
And it turned into a ballroom blitz  
And the girl in the corner said boy I want to warn you  
It'll turn into a ballroom blitz  
Ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz  
Ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz

It's it's a ballroom blitz  
It's it's a ballroom blitz  
It's it's a ballroom blitz  
Yeah, it's a ballroom blitz

#### WRITERS

Michael Donald Chapman, Nicholas Barry Chinn

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Well she got her daddy's car  
And she cruised through the hamburger stand now  
Seems she forgot all about the library  
Like she told her old man now  
And with the radio blasting  
Goes cruising just as fast as she can now

And she'll have fun fun fun  
'Til her daddy takes the T-bird away  
(Fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-bird away)

Well the girls can't stand her  
'Cause she walks looks and drives like an ace now  
(You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)  
She makes the Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot race now  
(You look like an ace now you look like an ace)  
A lotta guys try to catch her  
But she leads them on a wild goose chase now  
(You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

And she'll have fun fun fun  
'Til her daddy takes the T-bird away  
(Fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-bird away)

Well you knew all along  
That your dad was gettin' wise to you now  
(You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)  
And since he took your set of keys  
You've been thinking that your fun is all through now  
(You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

But you can come along with me  
'Cause we gotta a lot of things to do now  
(You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

And we'll have fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-bird away  
(Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-bird away)  
And we'll have fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-bird away  
(Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-bird away)  
(Wo wo wo wo woo woo woo)  
(Fun fun now that daddy took the T-bird away)  
(Fun fun now that daddy took the T-bird away)  
(Fun fun now that daddy took the T-bird away)  
(Fun fun now that daddy took the T-bird away)  
(Fun fun now that daddy took the T-bird away)  
(Fun fun now that daddy took the T-bird away)

## WRITERS

Michael Love, Brian Wilson

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

I cannot take this anymore  
I'm saying everything I've said before  
All these words they make no sense  
I find bliss in ignorance  
Less I hear the less you'll say  
But you'll find that out anyway  
Just like before

Everything you say to me  
Takes me one step closer to the edge  
And I'm about to break  
I need a little room to breathe  
'Cause I'm one step closer to the edge  
And I'm about to break

I find the answers aren't so clear  
Wish I could find a way to disappear  
All these thoughts they make no sense  
I find bliss in ignorance  
Nothing seems to go away  
Over and over again  
Just like before

Everything you say to me  
Takes me one step closer to the edge  
And I'm about to break  
I need a little room to breathe  
'Cause I'm one step closer to the edge  
And I'm about to break

Everything you say to me  
Takes me one step closer to the edge  
And I'm about to break  
I need a little room to breathe  
'Cause I'm one step closer to the edge  
And I'm about to, break

Shut up when I'm talking to you  
Shut up, shut up, shut up  
Shut up when I'm talking to you  
Shut up, shut up, shut up  
Shut up, I'm about to break

Everything you say to me  
Takes me one step closer to the edge  
And I'm about to break

I need a little room to breathe  
'Cause I'm one step closer to the edge  
And I'm about to break

Everything you say to me  
Takes me one step closer to the edge  
And I'm about to break  
I need a little room to breathe  
'Cause I'm one step closer to the edge  
And I'm about to, break

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

Oh, God said to Abraham, "Kill me a son"  
Abe said, "Man, you must be puttin' me on"  
God said, "No" Abe say, "What?"  
God say, "You can do what you want, Abe, but  
The next time you see me comin', you better run"  
Well, Abe said, "Where d'you want this killin' done?"  
God said, "Out on Highway 61"

Well, Georgia Sam, he had a bloody nose  
Welfare department, they wouldn't give him no clothes  
He asked poor Howard, "Where can I go?"  
Howard said, "There's only one place I know"  
Sam said, "Tell me quick, man, I got to run"  
Oh, Howard just pointed with his gun  
And said, "That way, down Highway 61"

Well, Mack the Finger said to Louie the King  
"I got forty red-white-and-blue shoestrings  
And a thousand telephones that don't ring  
Do you know where I can get rid of these things?"  
And Louie the King said, "Let me think for a minute, son"  
Then he said, "Yes, I think it can be easily done  
Just take everything down to Highway 61"

Now, the fifth daughter on the twelfth night  
Told the first father that things weren't right  
"My complexion," she says, "is much too white"  
He said, "Come here and step into the light"  
He said, "Hmm, you're right, let me tell the second mother this has been done"  
But the second mother was with the seventh son  
And they were both out on Highway 61

Now, the roving gambler he was very bored  
Trying to create a next world war  
He found a promoter who nearly fell off the floor  
He said, "I never engaged in this kind of thing before  
But yes, I think it can be very easily done  
We'll just put some bleachers out in the sun  
And have it on Highway 61"

## WRITERS

BOB DYLAN

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

Bah-da bah-da-da-da  
Bah-da bah-da-da-da  
Bah-da bah-da-da-da

Monday, Monday (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
So good to me (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
Monday mornin', it was all I hoped it would be  
Oh Monday mornin', Monday mornin' couldn't guarantee (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
That Monday evenin' you would still be here with me

Monday, Monday, can't trust that day  
Monday, Monday, sometimes it just turns out that way  
Oh Monday mornin' you gave me no warnin' of what was to be  
Oh Monday, Monday, how could you leave and not take me

Every other day, every other day  
Every other day, every other day of the week is fine, yeah  
But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes  
But whenever Monday comes, you can find me cryin' all of the time

Monday, Monday (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
So good to me (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
Monday mornin', it was all I hoped it would be  
But Monday mornin', Monday mornin' couldn't guarantee  
That Monday evenin' you would still be here with me

Every other day, every other day  
Every other day, every other day of the week is fine, yeah  
But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes  
But whenever Monday comes, you can find me cryin' all of the time

Monday, Monday (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
Can't trust that day (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
Monday, Monday (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
It just turns out that way (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
Whoa Monday, Monday (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
Won't go away (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
Monday, Monday (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
It's here to stay (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
Oh Monday, Monday (bah-da bah-da-da-da)  
Whoa Monday, Monday (bah-da bah-da-da-da)

## WRITERS

John Edmund Andrew Phillips

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Downtown Music Publishing, CTM Publishing, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.



## Lyrics

Sittin' in the mornin' sun  
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes  
Watching the ships roll in  
Then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away, ooh  
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia  
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay  
'Cause I've had nothin' to live for  
It look like nothing's gonna come my way  
So I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away, ooh  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time

Look like nothing's gonna change  
Everything, still remains the same  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' here restin' my bones  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone, listen  
Two thousand miles, I roam  
Just to make this dock my home  
Now I'm just gon' sit, at the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away, ooh  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time

## WRITERS

Steve Cropper, Otis Redding

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
I dreamed I was missing  
You were so scared  
But no one would listen  
'Cause no one else cared  
After my dreaming  
I woke with this fear  
What am I leaving  
When I'm done here?  
So, if you're asking me, I want you to know

When my time comes  
Forget the wrong that I've done  
Help me leave behind some reasons to be missed  
And don't resent me  
And when you're feeling empty  
Keep me in your memory  
Leave out all the rest  
Leave out all the rest

Don't be afraid  
I've taken my beating  
I've shared what I've made  
I'm strong on the surface  
Not all the way through  
I've never been perfect  
But neither have you  
So, if you're asking me, I want you to know

When my time comes  
Forget the wrong that I've done  
Help me leave behind some reasons to be missed  
And don't resent me  
And when you're feeling empty  
Keep me in your memory  
Leave out all the rest  
Leave out all the rest

Forgetting  
All the hurt inside you've learned to hide so well  
Pretending  
Someone else can come and save me from myself  
I can't be who you are

When my time comes  
Forget the wrong that I've done  
Help me leave behind some reasons to be missed  
And don't resent me

And when you're feeling empty  
Keep me in your memory  
Leave out all the rest  
Leave out all the rest

Forgetting  
All the hurt inside you've learned to hide so well  
Pretending  
Someone else can come and save me from myself  
I can't be who you are  
I can't be who you are

#### WRITERS

Rob Bourdon, Brad Delson, Mike Shinoda, Dave Farrell, Joe Hahn, Chester Bennington

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

You could say I lost my faith in science and progress  
You could say I lost my belief in the holy Church  
You could say I lost my sense of direction  
You could say all of this and worse, but  
If I ever lose my faith in you  
There'd be nothing left for me to do

Some would say I was a lost man in a lost world  
You could say I lost my faith in the people on TV  
You could say I'd lost my belief in our politicians  
They all seemed like game show hosts to me  
If I ever lose my faith in you  
There'd be nothing left for me to do  
I could be lost inside their lies without a trace  
But every time I close my eyes I see your face

I never saw no miracle of science  
That didn't go from a blessing to a curse  
I never saw no military solution  
That didn't always end up as something worse, but  
Let me say this first  
If I ever lose my faith in you  
There'd be nothing left for me to do

## WRITERS

GORDON SUMNER

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

I may not always love you  
But long as there are stars above you  
You never need to doubt it  
I'll make you so sure about it

God only knows what I'd be without you

If you should ever leave me  
Well, life would still go on, believe me  
The world could show nothing to me  
So what good would living do me?

God only knows what I'd be without you

God only knows what I'd be without you  
If you should ever leave me  
Though life would still go on, believe me  
The world could show nothing to me  
So what good would living do me?

God only knows what I'd be without you

God only knows what I'd be without you  
God only knows what I'd be without you  
God only knows what I'd be without you  
God only knows what I'd be without you (God only knows)  
God only knows what I'd be without you (what I'd be without you)  
God only knows what I'd be without you (God only knows)  
God only knows what I'd be without you (what I'd be without you)  
God only knows what I'd be without you (God only knows)  
God only knows what I'd be without you (what I'd be without you)  
God only knows what I'd be without you (God only knows)  
God only knows what I'd be without you (what I'd be without you)  
God only knows what I'd be without you

## WRITERS

Brian Douglas Wilson, Tony Asher

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Everyone considered him the coward of the county  
He'd never stood one single time to prove the county wrong  
His mama named him Tommy, but folks just called him Yellow  
But something always told me, they were reading Tommy wrong

He was only ten years old when his daddy died in prison  
I looked after Tommy, 'cause he was my brother's son  
I still recall the final words my brother said to Tommy  
"Son, my life is over, but yours has just begun"

"Promise me, son, not to do the things I've done  
Walk away from trouble if you can  
Now it won't mean you're weak if you turn the other cheek  
I hope you're old enough to understand  
Son, you don't have to fight to be a man"

There's someone for everyone and Tommy's love was Becky  
In her arms, he didn't have to prove he was a man  
One day while he was working, the Gatlin boys came calling  
They took turns at Becky an' there was three of them

Tommy opened up the door and saw Becky crying  
The torn dress, the shattered look was more than he could stand  
He reached above the fireplace and took down his daddy's picture  
As his tears fell on his daddy's face, he heard these words again

"Promise me, Son, not to do the things I've done  
Walk away from trouble if you can  
Now it won't mean you're weak if you turn the other cheek  
I hope you're old enough to understand  
Son, you don't have to fight to be a man"

The Gatlin boys just laughed at him when he walked into the bar room  
One of them got up and met him half way cross the floor  
When Tommy turned around they said, "Hey look! Old Yellow's leaving"  
But you could've heard a pin drop  
When Tommy stopped and locked the door

Twenty years of crawling was bottled up inside him  
He wasn't holding nothing back, he let 'em have it all  
When Tommy left the bar room, not a Gatlin boy was standing  
He said, "This one's for Becky", as he watched the last one fall  
And I heard him say

"I promised you, Dad, not to do the things you've done  
I walk away from trouble when I can  
Now please don't think I'm weak, I didn't turn the other cheek  
And Papa, I should hope you understand  
Sometimes you gotta fight when you're a man"

Everyone considered him the coward of the county

#### WRITERS

Roger Dale Bowling, Billy Edd Wheeler

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

I remember when I was a lad  
Times were hard and things were bad  
But there's a silver linin' behind every cloud  
Just poor people, that 's all we were  
Tryin' to make a living out of black-land dirt  
But we'd get together in a family circle singing loud

Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor  
Me and little brother would join right in there  
Singing seems to help a troubled soul  
One of these days and it won't be long  
I'll rejoin them in a song  
I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne

No, the circle won't be broken  
By and by, Lord, by and by  
Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor  
Me and little brother would join right in there  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Now I remember after work, mama would call in all of us  
You could hear us singing for a country mile  
Now little brother has done gone on  
But I'll rejoin him in a song  
We'll be together again up yonder in a little while

Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor  
Me and little brother would join right in there  
'Cause singing seems to help a troubled soul  
One of these days and it won't be long  
I'll rejoin them in a song  
I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne

Oh no, the circle won't be broken  
By and by, Lord, by and by  
Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor  
Me and little brother would join right in there  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

## WRITERS

Carl Perkins

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group





Lyrics

Make up your mind  
Decide to walk with me  
Around the lake tonight  
Around the lake tonight  
By my side  
By my side  
I'm not gonna lie  
I'll not be a gentleman  
Behind the boathouse  
I'll show you my dark secret  
I'm not gonna lie  
I want you for mine  
My blushing bride  
My lover, be my lover, yeah

Don't be afraid  
I didn't mean to scare you  
So help me, Jesus  
I can promise you  
You'll stay as beautiful  
With dark hair  
And soft skin, forever  
Forever

Make up your mind  
Make up your mind  
And I'll promise you  
I will treat you well  
My sweet angel  
So help me, Jesus  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
Give it up to me  
Give it up to me  
Do you wanna be  
My angel?  
Give it up to me  
Give it up to me  
Do you wanna be  
My angel?  
Give it up to me  
Give it up to me  
Do you wanna be  
My angel?  
So help me

Be my angel  
Be my angel  
Be my angel  
Do you wanna die?

Do you wanna die?  
Do you wanna die?  
Do you wanna die?  
Do you wanna die?  
Do you wanna die?  
Do you wanna die?  
Do you wanna die?  
Well, I promise you  
I will treat you well  
My sweet angel  
So help me, Jesus  
Jesus  
Jesus  
Jesus

#### WRITERS

Todd Lewis

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

A warning to the people  
The good and the evil  
This is war  
To the soldier, the civilian  
The martyr, the victim  
This is war

It's the moment of truth and the moment to lie  
And the moment to live and the moment to die  
The moment to fight, the moment to fight  
To fight, to fight, to fight

To the right to the left  
We will fight to the death  
To the edge of the earth  
It's a brave new world from the last to the first  
To the right, to the left  
We will fight to the death  
To the edge of the earth  
It's a brave new world  
It's a brave new world

(Whoa-oh, whoa-oh)

A warning to the prophet, the liar, the honest  
This is war  
Oh, to the leader, the pariah  
The victor, the messiah  
This is war

It's the moment of truth and the moment to lie  
And the moment to live and the moment to die  
The moment to fight, the moment to fight  
To fight, to fight, to fight

To the right, to the left  
We will fight to the death  
To the edge of the earth  
It's a brave new world from the last to the first  
To the right, to the left  
We will fight to the death  
To the edge of the earth  
It's a brave new world  
It's a brave new world  
It's a brave new world

I do believe in the light  
Raise your hands into the sky  
The fight is done, the war is won  
Lift your hands towards the sun  
Towards the sun (it's the moment of truth and the moment to lie)  
(It's the moment to live and the moment to die) towards the sun  
(It's the moment of truth and the moment to lie, it's the moment to live)  
Towards the sun (and the moment to die, the moment to fight)  
(The moment to fight, the moment to fight)  
The war is won (fight, fight, fight, fight, fight, fight, fight)

To the right, to the left  
We will fight to the death  
To the edge of the earth  
It's a brave new world from the last to the first  
To the right, to the left  
We will fight to the death  
To the edge of the earth  
It's a brave new world  
It's a brave new world  
It's a brave new world

A brave new world  
The war is won  
The war is won  
A brave new world

#### WRITERS

Jared Leto

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Happiness hit her like a train on a track  
Coming towards her, stuck, still no turning back  
She hid around corners and she hid under beds  
She killed it with kisses, and from it she fled  
With every bubble she sank with a drink  
And washed it away down the kitchen sink

The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
The horses are coming  
So you better run

Run fast for your mother, run fast for your father  
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers  
Leave all your love and your longing behind  
You can't carry it with you if you want to survive

The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
Can you hear the horses?  
'Cause here they come

And I never wanted anything from you  
Except everything you had  
And what was left after that too, oh

Happiness hit her like a bullet in the back  
Struck from a great height  
By someone who should know better than that

The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
Can you hear the horses?  
'Cause here they come

Run fast for your mother, run fast for your father  
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers  
Leave all your love and your longing behind  
You can't carry it with you if you want to survive

The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
Can you hear the horses?  
'Cause here they come

The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
The horses are coming  
So you better run

The dog days are over  
The dog days are done  
The horses are coming  
So you better run

#### WRITERS

Florence Leontine Mary Welch, Isabella Janet Florentina Summers

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Downtown Music Publishing

## Lyrics

The only two things in life that make it worth livin'  
Is guitars that tune good and firm feelin' women  
I don't need my name in the marquee lights  
I got my song and I got you with me tonight  
Maybe it's time we got back to the basics of love

Let's go to Luckenbach, Texas  
With Waylon and Willie and the boys  
This successful life we're livin'  
Got us feuding like the Hatfields and McCoys  
Between Hank Williams' pain songs and  
Newbury's train songs and "Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain"  
Out in Luckenbach, Texas, ain't nobody feelin' no pain

So baby, let's sell your diamond ring  
Buy some boots and faded jeans and go away  
This coat and tie is choking me  
In your high society, you cry all day  
We've been so busy keepin' up with the Jones  
Four car garage and we're still building on  
Maybe it's time we got back to the basics of love

Let's go to Luckenbach, Texas  
With Waylon and Willie and the boys  
This successful life we're livin' got us feudin'  
Like the Hatfield and McCoys  
Between Hank Williams' pain songs and  
Newbury's train songs and "Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain"  
Out in Luckenbach, Texas, ain't nobody feelin' no pain

Let's go to Luckenbach, Texas  
Willie and Waylon and the boys  
This successful life we're livin's got us feudin'  
Like the Hatfield and McCoys  
Between Hank Williams' pain songs  
And Jerry Jeff's train songs and "Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain"  
Out in Luckenbach, Texas, there ain't nobody feelin' no pain

## WRITERS

Bobby Emmons, Chips Moman

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics  
It starts with one thing  
I don't know why  
It doesn't even matter how hard you try  
Keep that in mind  
I designed this rhyme  
To explain in due time  
All I know  
Time is a valuable thing  
Watch it fly by as the pendulum swings  
Watch it count down to the end of the day  
The clock ticks life away

It's so unreal  
Didn't look out below  
Watch the time go right out the window  
Trying to hold on, didn't even know  
I wasted it all just to watch you go  
I kept everything inside  
And even though I tried, it all fell apart  
What it meant to me  
Will eventually be a memory of a time when

I tried so hard  
And got so far  
But in the end  
It doesn't even matter  
I had to fall  
To lose it all  
But in the end  
It doesn't even matter

One thing, I don't know why  
It doesn't even matter how hard you try  
Keep that in mind  
I designed this rhyme  
To remind myself how  
I tried so hard  
In spite of the way you were mocking me  
Acting like I was part of your property  
Remembering all the times you fought with me  
I'm surprised it got so far  
Things aren't the way they were before  
You wouldn't even recognize me anymore  
Not that you knew me back then  
But it all comes back to me in the end  
You kept everything inside  
And even though I tried, it all fell apart  
What it meant to me will eventually be a memory of a time when

I tried so hard  
And got so far  
But in the end  
It doesn't even matter  
I had to fall  
To lose it all  
But in the end  
It doesn't even matter

I've put my trust in you  
Pushed as far as I can go  
For all this  
There's only one thing you should know  
I've put my trust in you  
Pushed as far as I can go  
For all this  
There's only one thing you should know

I tried so hard  
And got so far  
But in the end  
It doesn't even matter  
I had to fall  
To lose it all  
But in the end  
It doesn't even matter

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Come up to meet you  
Tell you I'm sorry  
You don't know how lovely you are  
I had to find you  
Tell you I need you  
Tell you I set you apart

Tell me your secrets  
And ask me your questions  
Oh, let's go back to the start  
Running in circles, coming up tails  
Heads on a science apart

Nobody said it was easy  
It's such a shame for us to part  
Nobody said it was easy  
No one ever said it would be this hard  
Oh, take me back to the start

I was just guessing at numbers and figures  
Pulling your puzzles apart  
Questions of science, science and progress  
Do not speak as loud as my heart

Tell me you love me  
Come back and haunt me  
Oh, and I rush to the start  
Running in circles, chasing our tails  
Coming back as we are

Nobody said it was easy  
Oh, it's such a shame for us to part  
Nobody said it was easy  
No one ever said it would be so hard  
I'm going back to the start

(Oh, ooh)  
(Ah, ooh)  
(Oh, ooh)  
(Oh, ooh)

## WRITERS

Christopher Anthony John Martin, Guy Rupert Berryman, Jonathan Mark Buckland, William Champion

## PUBLISHERS



Lyrics  
Sweet creature  
Had another talk about where it's going wrong  
But we're still young  
We don't know where we're going  
But we know where we belong

And oh we started  
Two hearts in one home  
It's hard when we argue  
We're both stubborn  
I know, but oh

Sweet creature, sweet creature  
Wherever I go, you bring me home  
Sweet creature, sweet creature  
When I run out of road, you bring me home

Sweet creature  
We're running through the garden  
Oh, where nothing bothered us  
But we're still young  
I always think about you and how we don't speak enough

And oh we started  
Two hearts in one home  
I know, it's hard when we argue  
We're both stubborn  
I know, but oh

Sweet creature, sweet creature  
Wherever I go, you bring me home  
Sweet creature, sweet creature  
When I run out of road, you bring me home

I know when we started  
Just two hearts in one home  
It gets harder when we argue  
We're both stubborn  
I know, but oh

Sweet creature, sweet creature  
Wherever I go, you bring me home  
Sweet creature, sweet creature  
When I run out of road, you bring me home  
You'll bring me home

## WRITERS

Thomas Edward Percy Hull, Harry Edward Styles

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

He woke up from dreaming and put on his shoes  
Started making his way past two in the morning  
He hasn't been sober for days

Leaning now into the breeze  
Remembering Sunday, he falls to his knees  
They had breakfast together  
But two eggs don't last  
Like the feeling of what he needs

Now this place seems familiar to him  
She pulled on his hand with a devilish grin  
She led him upstairs, she led him upstairs  
Left him dying to get in

Forgive me, I'm trying to find  
My calling, I'm calling at night  
I don't mean to be a bother  
But have you seen this girl?  
She's been running through my dreams  
And it's driving me crazy, it seems  
I'm going to ask her to marry me

Even though she doesn't believe in love  
He's determined to call her bluff  
Who could deny these butterflies?  
They're filling his gut

Waking the neighbors, unfamiliar faces  
He pleads though he tries  
But he's only denied  
Now he's dying to get inside

Forgive me, I'm trying to find  
My calling, I'm calling at night  
I don't mean to be a bother  
But have you seen this girl?  
She's been running through my dreams  
And it's driving me crazy, it seems  
I'm going to ask her to marry me

The neighbors said she moved away  
Funny how it rained all day  
I didn't think much of it then  
But it's starting to all make sense

Oh, I can see now that all of these clouds  
Are following me in my desperate endeavor  
To find my whoever, wherever she may be

I'm not coming back (forgive me)  
I've done something so terrible  
I'm terrified to speak (I'm not calling, I'm not calling)  
But you'd expect that from me  
I'm mixed up, I'll be blunt, now the rain is just (You're driving me crazy, I'm)  
Washing you out of my hair and out of my mind  
Keeping an eye on the world,  
From so many thousands of feet off the ground, I'm over you now  
I'm at home in the clouds, and towering over your head

Well I guess I'll go home now  
I guess I'll go home now  
I guess I'll go home now  
I guess I'll go home

#### WRITERS

Alexander William Gaskarth, Jack Bassam Barakat, Robert Ryan Dawson, Zachary Steven Merrick

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

Never look back, we said  
How was I to know I'd miss you so?  
Loneliness up ahead, emptiness behind  
Where do I go?

And you didn't hear  
All my joy through my tears  
All my hopes through my fears  
Did you now, still I miss you somehow

From the bottom of my broken heart  
There's just a thing or two I'd like you to know  
You were my first love  
You were my true love  
From the first kisses to the very last rose  
From the bottom of my broken heart  
Even though time may find me somebody new  
You were my real love, I never knew love  
'Til there was you  
From the bottom of my broken heart

Baby, I said  
Please stay, give our love a chance for one more day  
We could have worked things out  
Taking time is what love's all about

But you put a dart through my dreams  
Through my heart  
And I'm back where I started again  
Never thought it would end

From the bottom of my broken heart  
There's just a thing or two I'd like you to know  
You were my first love,  
You were my true love  
From the first kisses to the very last rose  
From the bottom of my broken heart  
Even though time may find me somebody new  
You were my real love, I never knew love  
'Til there was you  
From the bottom of my broken heart

You promised yourself  
But to somebody else  
And you made it so perfectly clear  
Still I wish you were here now

From the bottom of my broken heart  
There's just a thing or two I'd like you to know  
You were my first love  
You were my true love  
From the first kisses to the very last rose

From the bottom of my broken heart  
Even though time may find me somebody new  
You were my real love, I never knew love  
'Til there was you  
From the bottom of my broken heart

Never look back, we said  
How was I to know I'd miss you so?

WRITERS

ERIC FOSTER WHITE

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Memories consume like opening the wounds  
I'm picking me apart again  
You all assume  
I'm safe here in my room  
Unless I try to start again  
I don't want to be the one the battles always choose  
'Cause inside I realize that I'm the one confused

I don't know what's worth fighting for  
Or why I have to scream  
I don't know why I instigate  
And say what I don't mean  
I don't know how I got this way  
I know it's not alright  
So I'm breaking the habit  
I'm breaking the habit tonight

Clutching my cure  
I tightly lock the door  
I try to catch my breath again  
I hurt much more than any time before  
I have no options left again  
I don't want to be the one the battles always choose  
'Cause inside I realize that I'm the one confused

I don't know what's worth fighting for  
Or why I have to scream  
I don't know why I instigate  
And say what I don't mean  
I don't know how I got this way  
I'll never be alright  
So I'm breaking the habit  
I'm breaking the habit tonight

I'll paint it on the walls  
'Cause I'm the one at fault  
I'll never fight again  
And this is how it ends

I don't know what's worth fighting for  
Or why I have to scream  
But now I have some clarity to show you what I mean  
I don't know how I got this way  
I'll never be alright  
So I'm breaking the habit  
I'm breaking the habit  
I'm breaking the habit tonight

## WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
I used to rule the world  
Seas would rise when I gave the word  
Now in the morning, I sleep alone  
Sweep the streets I used to own

I used to roll the dice  
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes  
Listen as the crowd would sing  
Now the old king is dead, long live the king  
One minute, I held the key  
Next the walls were closed on me  
And I discovered that my castles stand  
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringin'  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singin'  
Be my mirror, my sword and shield  
My missionaries in a foreign field  
For some reason, I can't explain  
Once you'd gone, there was never, never an honest word  
And that was when I ruled the world

It was a wicked and wild wind  
Blew down the doors to let me in  
Shattered windows and the sound of drums  
People couldn't believe what I'd become  
Revolutionaries wait  
For my head on a silver plate  
Just a puppet on a lonely string  
Oh, who would ever want to be king?

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringin'  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing  
Be my mirror, my sword and shield  
My missionaries in a foreign field  
For some reason, I can't explain  
I know Saint Peter won't call my name  
Never an honest word  
But that was when I ruled the world

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringin'  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singin'  
Be my mirror, my sword and shield  
My missionaries in a foreign field  
For some reason I can't explain  
I know Saint Peter won't call my name  
Never an honest word  
But that was when I ruled the world

#### WRITERS

Christopher A. J. Martin, Guy Rupert Berryman, Jonathan Mark Buckland, William Champion

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

### Lyrics

Well, it's not far down to paradise  
At least it's not for me  
And if the wind is right you can sail away  
And find tranquility  
Oh, the canvas can do miracles  
Just you wait and see, believe me

It's not far to never never land  
No reason to pretend  
And if the wind is right you can find the joy  
Of innocence again  
Oh, the canvas can do miracles  
Just you wait and see, believe me

### Sailing

Takes me away to where I've always heard it could be  
Just a dream and the wind to carry me  
Soon I will be free

### Fantasy

It gets the best of me  
When I'm sailing

All caught up in the reverie  
Every word is a symphony  
Won't you believe me?

### Sailing

Takes me away to where I've always heard it could be  
Just a dream and the wind to carry me  
And soon I will be free

Well, it's not far back to sanity  
At least it's not for me  
And if the wind is right you can sail away  
And find serenity  
Oh, the canvas can do miracles  
Just you wait and see, really, believe me

### Sailing

Takes me away to where I've always heard it could be  
Just a dream and the wind to carry me  
And soon I will be free

### WRITERS

Carter Burwell

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

Take a look at my girlfriend  
She's the only one I got  
Not much of a girlfriend  
Never seem to get a lot

Take a jumbo across the water  
Like to see America  
See the girls in California  
I'm hoping it's going to come true  
But there's not a lot I can do

Could we have kippers for breakfast  
Mummy dear, mummy dear  
They got to have 'em in Texas  
'Cause everyone's a millionaire

I'm a winner, I'm a sinner  
Do you want my autograph  
I'm a loser, what a joker  
I'm playing my jokes upon you  
While there's nothing better to do

Ba-ba-ba-dow, ba-bow-dum-doo-de-dow-de-dow, de  
Ba-ba-ba-dow, ba-bow-dum-de-doo-de-dow  
Na na na, nana na na na na

Don't you look at my girlfriend (girlfriend)  
She's the only one I got  
Not much of a girlfriend (girlfriend)  
Never seem to get a lot (what's she got, not a lot)

Take a jumbo cross the water  
Like to see America  
See the girls in California  
I'm hoping it's going to come true  
But there's not a lot I can do

Ba-ba-ba-dow, ba-bow-dum-doo-de-dow-de-dow, de  
Ba-ba-ba-dow, ba-bow-dum-de-doo-de-dow

Hey oh, hey oh, hey oh, hey oh,  
Hey oh, hey oh, hey oh, hey oh  
Na na na, nana na na na nana

WRITERS

RICHARD DAVIES, ROGER HODGSON

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

S (s, s, s,).....A (a,a,a).....F(f,f,f).....E(e,e,e).....T(t,t,t)....Y(y,y,y)

Safety (Safety) Dance! (Dance)

Ah we can dance if we want to, we can leave your friends behind

Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't dance

Well they're are no friends of mine

I say, we can go where we want to, A place where they will never find

And we can act like we come from out of this world

Leave the real one far behind,

and we can dance

Ah we can dance if we want to, we can leave your friends behind

Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't dance

Well they're are no friends of mine

I say, we can go where we want to, A place where they will never find

And we can act like we come from out of this world

Leave the real one far behind,

and we can dance

And Sing!

Ah we can go when we want to the night is young and so am I

And we can dress real neat from our hearts to our feet

and surprise 'em with the victory cry

I Say we can act if want to if we don't nobody will

And you can act real rude and totally removed

And i can act like an imbecile

I say we can dance, we can dance everything out control

We can dance, we can dance we're doing it pole to pole

We can dance, we can dance everybody look at your hands

We can dance, we can dance everybody's takin' the chance

Safety dance

Oh well the safety dance

Ah yes the safety dance

S (s, s, s,).....A (a,a,a).....F(f,f,f).....E(e,e,e).....T(t,t,t)....Y(y,y,y)

safety(safety, safety, safety) dance (dance, dance, dance)

We can dance if we want to, we've got all your life and mine

As long as we abuse it, never gonna lose it

Everything'll work out right

I say, we can dance if we want to we can leave your friends behind

Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't dance  
Well they're no friends of mine  
I say we can dance, we can dance everythings out control  
We can dance, we can dance we're doing it from pole to pole  
We can dance, we can dance everybody look at your hands  
We can dance, we can dance everybody's takin' the chance  
Oh Well the safety dance  
ah yes the safety dance  
Oh well the safety dance  
Oh well the safety dance  
Oh yes the safety dance  
Oh the safety dance yeah  
Oh it's the safety dance  
It's the safety dance  
Well it's the safety dance  
Oh it's the safety dance  
Oh it's the safety dance  
Oh it's the safety dance  
Oh it's the safety dance

#### WRITERS

Ivan Doroschuk

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

A long long time ago  
I can still remember how  
That music used to make me smile  
And I knew if I had my chance  
That I could make those people dance  
And maybe they'd be happy for a while

But February made me shiver  
With every paper I'd deliver  
Bad news on the doorstep  
I couldn't take one more step

I can't remember if I cried  
When I read about his widowed bride  
Something touched me deep inside  
The day the music died  
So

Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
And them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die

Did you write the book of love  
And do you have faith in God above  
If the Bible tells you so?  
Now, do you believe in rock and roll?  
Can music save your mortal soul?  
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Well, I know that you're in love with him  
'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym  
You both kicked off your shoes  
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues

I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck  
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
But I knew I was out of luck  
The day the music died  
I started singin'

Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye

And singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die

Now, for ten years we've been on our own  
And moss grows fat on a rolling stone  
But, that's not how it used to be

When the jester sang for the king and queen  
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
And a voice that came from you and me

Oh, and while the king was looking down  
The jester stole his thorny crown  
The courtroom was adjourned  
No verdict was returned

And while Lennon read a book on Marx  
The quartet practiced in the park  
And we sang dirges in the dark  
The day the music died  
We were singin'

Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
And singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die

Helter skelter in a summer swelter  
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter  
Eight miles high and falling fast

It landed foul on the grass  
The players tried for a forward pass  
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast

Now the half-time air was sweet perfume  
While the sergeants played a marching tune  
We all got up to dance  
Oh, but we never got the chance

'Cause the players tried to take the field  
The marching band refused to yield  
Do you recall what was revealed  
The day the music died?

We started singin'

Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
And singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die

Oh, and there we were all in one place  
A generation lost in space  
With no time left to start again

So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick  
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend

Oh, and as I watched him on the stage  
My hands were clenched in fists of rage  
No angel born in Hell  
Could break that Satan's spell

And as the flames climbed high into the night  
To light the sacrificial rite  
I saw Satan laughing with delight  
The day the music died  
He was singin'

Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die

I met a girl who sang the blues  
And I asked her for some happy news  
But she just smiled and turned away

I went down to the sacred store  
Where I'd heard the music years before  
But the man there said the music wouldn't play

And in the streets the children screamed  
The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed  
But not a word was spoken  
The church bells all were broken

And the three men I admire most  
The Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost  
They caught the last train for the coast  
The day the music died  
And they were singing

Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
And them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die

They were singing  
Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die

#### WRITERS

Don McLean

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

When the road gets dark  
And you can no longer see  
Just let my love throw a spark  
And have a little faith in me

And when the tears you cry  
Are all you can believe  
Just give these loving arms a try  
And have a little faith in me  
And

[Chorus]  
Have a little faith in me  
Have a little faith in me  
Have a little faith in me  
Have a little faith in me

When your secret heart  
Cannot speak so easily  
Come here darlin'  
From a whisper start  
To have a little faith in me

And when your back's against the wall  
Just turn around and you will see  
I will catch, I will catch your fall baby  
Just have a little faith in me

[Chorus]

WRITERS

JOHN HIATT

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

Don't think me unkind  
Words are hard to find  
They're only cheques I've left unsigned  
From the banks of chaos in my mind

And when their eloquence escapes me  
Their logic ties me up and rapes me

De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
Is all I want to say to you  
De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
Their innocence will pull me through  
De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
Is all I want to say to you  
De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
They're meaningless and all that's true

Poets, priests and politicians  
Have words to thank for their positions  
Words that scream for your submission  
And no one's jamming their transmission

'Cause when their eloquence escapes you  
Their logic ties you up and rapes you

De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
Is all I want to say to you  
De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
Their innocence will pull me through  
De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
Is all I want to say to you  
De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
They're meaningless and all that's true

De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
Is all I want to say to you  
De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
Their innocence will pull me through  
De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
Is all I want to say to you  
De-do-do-do, de-da-da-da  
They're meaningless and all that's true

## WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Darkness at the break of noon  
Shadows even the silver spoon  
The handmade blade, the child's balloon  
Eclipses both the sun and moon  
To understand you know too soon  
There is no sense in trying

Pointed threats, they bluff with scorn  
Suicide remarks are torn  
From the fool's gold mouthpiece  
The hollow horn plays wasted words  
Proves to warn that he not busy being born  
Is busy dying

Temptation's page flies out the door  
You follow, find yourself at war  
Watch waterfalls of pity roar  
You feel to moan but unlike before  
You discover that you'd just be  
One more person crying

So don't fear if you hear  
A foreign sound to your ear  
It's alright, Ma, I'm only sighing

As some warn victory, some downfall  
Private reasons great or small  
Can be seen in the eyes of those that call  
To make all that should be killed to crawl  
While others say don't hate nothing at all  
Except hatred

Disillusioned words like bullets bark  
As human gods aim for their mark  
Made everything from toy guns that spark  
To flesh-colored Christs that glow in the dark  
It's easy to see without looking too far  
That not much is really sacred

While preachers preach of evil fates  
Teachers teach that knowledge waits  
Can lead to hundred-dollar plates  
Goodness hides behind its gates  
But even the president of the United States  
Sometimes must have to stand naked

An' though the rules of the road have been lodged  
It's only people's games that you got to dodge  
And it's alright, Ma, I can make it

Advertising signs that con you  
Into thinking you're the one  
That can do what's never been done  
That can win what's never been won  
Meantime life outside goes on  
All around you

You lose yourself, you reappear  
You suddenly find you got nothing to fear  
Alone you stand with nobody near  
When a trembling distant voice, unclear  
Startles your sleeping ears to hear  
That somebody thinks they really found you

A question in your nerves is lit  
Yet you know there is no answer fit to satisfy  
Insure you not to quit  
To keep it in your mind and not fergit  
That it is not he or she or them or it  
That you belong to

Although the masters make the rules  
For the wise men and the fools  
I got nothing, Ma, to live up to

For them that must obey authority  
That they do not respect in any degree  
Who despise their jobs, their destinies  
Speak jealously of them that are free  
Do what they do just to be nothing more than something they invest in

While some on principles baptized  
To strict party platform ties  
Social clubs in drag disguise  
Outsiders they can freely criticize  
Tell nothing except who to idolize  
And then say God bless him

While one who sings with his tongue on fire  
Gargles in the rat race choir  
Bent out of shape from society's pliers  
Cares not to come up any higher

But rather get you down in the hole that he's in

But I mean no harm nor put fault  
On anyone that lives in a vault  
But it's alright, Ma, if I can't please him

Old lady judges watch people in pairs  
Limited in sex, they dare  
To push fake morals, insult and stare  
While money doesn't talk, it swears  
Obscenity, who really cares  
Propaganda, all is phony

While them that defend what they cannot see  
With a killer's pride, security  
It blows the minds most bitterly  
For them that think death's honesty  
Won't fall upon them naturally  
Life sometimes must get lonely

My eyes collide head-on with stuffed graveyards  
False gods, I scuff  
At pettiness which plays so rough  
Walk upside-down inside handcuffs  
Kick my legs to crash it off  
Say okay, I have had enough  
What else can you show me

And if my thought-dreams could be seen  
They'd probably put my head in a guillotine  
But it's alright, Ma, it's life, and life only

WRITERS

BOB DYLAN

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Up on the hill  
People never stare  
They just don't care  
Chinese music under banyan trees  
Here at the dude ranch above the sea  
Aja  
When all my dime dancin' is through  
I run to you

Up on the hill  
They've got time to burn  
There's no return  
Double helix in the sky tonight  
Throw out the hardware  
Let's do it right  
Aja  
When all my dime dancin' is through  
I run to you

Up on the hill  
They think I'm okay  
Or so they say  
Chinese music always sets me free  
Angular banjoes  
Sound good to me  
Aja  
When all my dime dancin' is through  
I run to you

#### WRITERS

DONALD JAY FAGEN, WALTER CARL BECKER

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

They asked me how I knew  
My true love was true  
I of course replied  
Something here inside cannot be denied  
They said "someday you'll find all who love are blind"  
When your heart's on fire,  
You must realize, smoke gets in your eyes

So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed  
To think they could doubt my love  
Yet today my love has flown away,  
I am without my love (without my love)

Now laughing friends deride  
Tears I cannot hide  
So I smile and say  
When a lovely flame dies, smoke gets in your eyes

(Smoke gets in your eyes, smoke gets in your eyes)

Smoke gets in your eyes

WRITERS

Otto Harbach, Jerome Kern

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Kanjian Music, Universal Music Publishing Group



## Lyrics

Greeting cards have all been sent  
The Christmas rush is through  
But I still have one wish to make  
A special one for you

Merry Christmas darling  
We're apart that's true  
But I can dream and in my dreams  
I'm Christmasing with you

Holidays are joyful  
There's always something new  
But ev'ryday's a holiday  
When I'm near to you

The lights on my tree  
I wish you could see  
I wish it ev'ry day  
Logs on the fire  
Fill me with desire  
To see you and to say

That I wish you Merry Christmas (Merry Christmas darling)  
Happy New Year too  
I've just one wish on this Christmas Eve  
(On this Christmas Eve)  
I wish I were with you

The logs on the fire  
Fill me with desire  
To see you and to say

That I wish you Merry Christmas (Merry Christmas darling)  
Happy New Year too  
I've just one wish on this Christmas Eve  
(On this Christmas Eve)  
I wish I were with you  
I wish I were with you

(Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas)  
(Merry Christmas darling)

## WRITERS

Frank Pooler, Richard Lynn Carpenter

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

You'll remember me when the west wind moves  
Upon the fields of barley  
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky  
As we walk in fields of gold

So she took her love for to gaze awhile  
Upon the fields of barley  
In his arms she fell as her hair came down  
Among the fields of gold

Will you stay with me? Will you be my love?  
Among the fields of barley  
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky  
As we lie in fields of gold

See the west wind move like a lover so  
Upon the fields of barley  
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth  
Among the fields of gold

I never made promises lightly  
And there have been some that I've broken  
But I swear in the days still left  
We'll walk in fields of gold  
We walk in fields of gold

Many years have passed since those summer days  
Among the fields of barley  
See the children run as the sun goes down  
Among the fields of gold

You'll remember me when the west wind moves  
Upon the fields of barley  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky  
When we walked in fields of gold  
When we walked in fields of gold  
When we walked in fields of gold

WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

'Twas in another lifetime, one of toil and blood  
When blackness was a virtue the road was full of mud  
I came in from the wilderness, a creature void of form  
Come in, she said  
I'll give ya shelter from the storm

And if I pass this way again, you can rest assured  
I'll always do my best for her, on that I give my word  
In a world of steel-eyed death, and men who are fighting to be warm  
Come in, she said  
I'll give ya shelter from the storm

Not a word was spoke between us, there was little risk involved  
Everything up to that point had been left unresolved  
Try imagining a place where it's always safe and warm  
Come in, she said  
I'll give ya shelter from the storm

I was burned out from exhaustion, buried in the hail  
Poisoned in the bushes an' blown out on the trail  
Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn  
Come in, she said  
I'll give ya shelter from the storm

Suddenly I turned around and she was standin' there  
With silver bracelets on her wrists and flowers in her hair  
She walked up to me so gracefully and took my crown of thorns  
Come in, she said  
I'll give ya shelter from the storm

Now there's a wall between us, somethin' there's been lost  
I took too much for granted, I got my signals crossed  
Just to think that it all began on an uneventful morn  
Come in, she said  
I'll give ya shelter from the storm

Well, the deputy walks on hard nails and the preacher rides a mount  
But nothing really matters much, it's doom alone that counts  
And the one-eyed undertaker, he blows a futile horn  
Come in, she said  
I'll give ya shelter from the storm

I've heard newborn babies wailin' like a mournin' dove  
And old men with broken teeth stranded without love  
Do I understand your question, man, is it hopeless and forlorn

Come in, she said  
I'll give ya shelter from the storm

In a little hilltop village, they gambled for my clothes  
I bargained for salvation and she gave me a lethal dose  
I offered up my innocence I got repaid with scorn  
Come in, she said  
I'll give ya shelter from the storm

Well, I'm livin' in a foreign country but I'm bound to cross the line  
Beauty walks a razor's edge, someday I'll make it mine  
If I could only turn back the clock to when God and her were born  
Come in, she said  
I'll give ya shelter from the storm

WRITERS

Bob Dylan

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Ten years ago, on a cold dark night  
There was someone killed 'neath the town hall light  
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed  
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

The judge said, "Son what is your alibi?  
If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die"  
I spoke not a word though it meant my life  
For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

She walks these hills in a long black veil  
She visits my grave when the night winds wail  
Nobody knows, nobody sees  
Nobody knows but me

The scaffold is high, and eternity nears  
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear  
But sometimes at night when the cold wind mourns  
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

She walks these hills in a long black veil  
She visits my grave when the night winds wail  
Nobody knows, nobody sees  
Nobody knows but me, nobody knows but me, nobody knows but me

## WRITERS

Danny Dill, Marijohn Wilkin

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, O/B/O DistroKid

## Lyrics

Well, she was an American girl  
Raised on promises  
She couldn't help thinkin' that there  
Was a little more to life  
Somewhere else  
After all it was a great big world  
With lots of places to run to  
Yeah, and if she had to die tryin'  
She had one little promise  
She was gonna keep

Oh yeah, alright  
Take it easy baby  
Make it last all night  
She was an American girl

Well, it was kind of cold that night  
She stood alone on her balcony  
Yeah, she could hear the cars roll by  
Out on 441  
Like waves crashin' on the beach  
And for one desperate moment there  
He crept back in her memory  
God it's so painful  
Something that's so close  
And still so far out of reach

Oh yeah, alright  
Take it easy, baby  
Make it last all night  
She was an American girl

Ooh  
Uh-huh-huh  
Uh-huh-huh  
Oh yeah

## WRITERS

Tom Petty

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Nobody feels any pain  
Tonight as I stand inside the rain  
Everybody knows  
That baby's got new clothes  
But lately I see her ribbons and her bows  
Have fallen from her curls

She takes just like a woman, yeah, she does  
She makes love just like a woman, yeah, she does  
And she aches just like a woman  
But she breaks just like a little girl

Queen Mary  
She's my friend  
Yes, I believe I'll go see her again  
Nobody has to guess  
That baby can't be blessed  
'Til she finally sees that she's like all the rest  
With her fog, her amphetamine and her pearls

She takes just like a woman, yes  
She makes love just like a woman, yeah, she does  
And she aches just like a woman  
But she breaks just like a little girl

Yeah, it was raining from the first  
And I was dying there of thirst  
So I came in here  
And your long-time curse hurts  
But what's worse  
Is this pain in here  
I can't stay in here  
Ain't it clear that

I just can't fit  
Yes, I believe it's time for us to quit  
But when we meet again  
Introduced as friends  
Please don't let on that you knew me when  
I was hungry and it was your world

Ah, you fake just like a woman, yes, you do  
You make love just like a woman, yes, you do  
Then you ache just like a woman  
But you break just like a little girl



WRITERS

Bob Dylan

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I watch how the moon  
Sits in the sky in the dark night  
Shining with the light from the sun  
And the sun doesn't give light to the moon assuming  
The moon's going to owe it one  
It makes me think of how you act to me  
You do  
Favors then rapidly, you just  
Turn around and start asking me about  
Things you want back from me  
I'm sick of the tension, sick of the hunger  
Sick of you acting like I owe you this  
Find another place to feed your greed  
While I find a place to rest  
I want to be in another place  
I hate when you say you don't understand  
(You'll see it's not meant to be)  
I want to be in the energy, not with the enemy  
A place for my head

Maybe someday I'll be just like you and  
Step on people like you do and  
Run away all the people I thought I knew  
I remember back then who you were  
You used to be calm, used to be strong  
Used to be generous but you should've known  
That you'd  
Wear out your welcome now you see  
How quiet it is all alone  
I'm so  
Sick of the tension, sick of the hunger  
Sick of you acting like I owe you this  
Find another place to feed your greed  
While I find a place to rest  
I'm so  
Sick of the tension, sick of the hunger  
Sick of you acting like I owe you this  
Find another place to feed your greed  
While I find a place to rest

I want to be in another place  
I hate when you say you don't understand  
(You'll see it's not meant to be)  
I want to be in the energy, not with the enemy  
A place for my head

You try to take the best of me  
Go away  
You try to take the best of me

Go away  
You try to take the best of me  
Go away  
You try to take the best of me  
Go away  
You try to take the best of me  
Go away  
You try to take the best of me  
Go away  
You try to take the best of me  
Go away  
You try to take the best of me  
Go away

I want to be in another place  
I hate when you say you don't understand  
(You'll see it's not meant to be)  
I want to be in the energy, not with the enemy  
A place for my head

Stay away

I'm so sick of the tension, sick of the hunger (stay)  
Sick of you acting like I owe you this  
Find another place to feed your greed (a-)  
While I find a place to rest

I'm so sick of the tension, sick of the hunger (-way)  
Sick of you acting like I owe you this  
Find another place, to feed your greed (stay away from me)  
While I find a place to rest

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Joseph Hahn, Mark Wakefield, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon, Dave Farrell

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Just a young gun with the quick fuse  
I was uptight, wanna let loose  
I was dreaming of bigger things  
And wanna leave my own life behind  
Not a yes sir, not a follower  
Fit the box, fit the mold  
Have a seat in the foyer, take a number  
I was lightning before the thunder

Thunder, thunder  
Thunder, thun', thunder  
Thun-thun-thunder, thunder, thunder  
Thunder, thun', thunder  
Thun-thun-thunder, thunder

Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning then the thunder  
Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning then the thunder  
Thunder, thunder  
Thunder

Kids were laughing in my classes  
While I was scheming for the masses  
Who do you think you are?  
Dreaming 'bout being a big star  
They say you're basic, they say you're easy  
You're always riding in the back seat  
Now I'm smiling from the stage while  
You were clapping in the nose bleeds

Thunder  
Thunder, thun', thunder  
Thun-thun-thunder, thunder, thunder  
Thunder, thun', thunder  
Thun-thun-thunder, thunder

Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning then the thunder  
Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning then the thunder  
Thunder

Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning then the thunder, thunder

Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning then the thunder, thunder  
Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning then the thunder, thunder  
Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning then the thunder, thunder  
Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning then the thunder, thunder

Thunder, thunder, thunder  
Thun-thun-thunder, thunder  
Thunder, thunder, thunder  
Thun-thun-thunder, thunder  
Thunder, thunder, thunder  
Thun-thun-thunder, thunder  
Thunder, thunder, thunder  
Thun-thun-thunder, thunder

#### WRITERS

Alexander Junior Grant, Benjamin Arthur McKee, Daniel Coulter Reynolds, Daniel James Platzman, Daniel Wayne Sermon, Jayson M. DeZuzio

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last  
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast  
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun  
Crying like a fire in the sun  
Look out, the saints are comin' through  
And it's all over now, baby blue

The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense  
Take what you have gathered from coincidence  
The empty-handed painter from your streets  
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets  
The sky, too, is folding under you  
And it's all over now, baby blue

All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home  
Your empty-handed army is all going home  
You lover who just walked out your door  
Has taken all his blankets from the floor  
The carpet, too, is moving under you  
And it's all over now, baby blue

Leave your stepping stones behind now, something calls for you  
Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you  
The vagabond who's rapping at your door  
Is standing in the clothes that you once wore  
Strike another match, go start anew  
And it's all over now, baby blue

## WRITERS

Bob Dylan

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
It's undeniable  
That we should be together  
It's unbelievable  
How I used to say  
That I'd fall never  
The bases you need to know  
If you don't know  
Just how I feel  
Then let me show you now  
That I'm for real  
If all things in time  
Time will reveal, yeah-yeah

One  
You're like a dream come true  
Two  
Just wanna be with you  
Three  
Girl, it's plain to see  
That you're the only one for me  
And four  
Repeat steps one through three  
Five  
Make you fall in love with me  
If ever I believe my work is done  
Then I'll start back at one, yeah-yeah

It's so incredible  
The way things work themselves out  
And all emotional  
Once you know what it's all about, hey  
And undesirable for us to be apart  
I never would have made it very far  
'Cause you know you've got the keys to my heart

'Cause one  
You're like a dream come true  
Two  
Just wanna be with you  
Three  
Girl, it's plain to see  
That you're the only one for me  
And four  
Repeat steps one through three  
Five  
Make you fall in love with me  
If ever I believe my work is done  
Then I'll start back

Say farewell to the dark of night  
I see the coming of the sun  
I feel like a little child  
Whose life has just begun  
You came and breathed new life  
Into this lonely heart of mine  
You threw out the lifeline  
Just in the nick of time

One  
You're like a dream come true  
Two  
Just wanna be with you  
Three  
Girl, it's plain to see  
That you're the only one for me  
And four  
Repeat steps one through three  
Five  
Make you fall in love with me  
If ever I believe my work is done  
Then I'll start back at one

#### WRITERS

Brian Kelly Mcknight

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics  
Jeremiah was a bullfrog  
Was a good friend of mine  
I never understood a single word he said  
But I helped him a-drink his wine  
And he always had some mighty fine wine

Singin' joy to the world  
All the boys and girls now  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me

And if I were the king of the world  
Tell you what I'd do  
I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the war  
Make sweet love to you

Sing it now, joy to the world  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me

You know I love the ladies  
Love to have my fun  
I'm a high life flyer and a rainbow rider  
A straight shootin' son-of-a-gun  
I said a straight shootin' son-of-a-gun

Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me

Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the world  
Joy to you and me

Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me

Joy to the world  
Joy to you and me

Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls now  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me

Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me

Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls

#### WRITERS

Hoyt Wayne Axton

#### PUBLISHERS

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## Lyrics

You may be an ambassador to England or France  
You may like to gamble, you might like to dance  
You may be the heavyweight champion of the world  
You may be a socialite with a long string of pearls

But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes indeed  
You're gonna have to serve somebody  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody

You might be a rock 'n' roll addict prancing on the stage  
You might have drugs at your command, women in a cage  
You may be a business man or some high-degree thief  
They may call you doctor or they may call you chief

But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes you are  
You're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody

You may be a state trooper, you might be a young Turk  
You may be the head of some big TV network  
You may be rich or poor, you may be blind or lame  
You may be living in another country under another name

But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes you are  
You're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)

You may be a construction worker working on a home  
You may be living in a mansion or you might live in a dome  
You might own guns and you might even own tanks  
You might be somebody's landlord, you might even own banks

But you're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)  
Yes, you're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)

You may be a preacher with your spiritual pride  
You may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side  
You may be workin' in a barbershop, you may know how to cut hair  
You may be somebody's mistress, may be somebody's heir

But you're gonna have to serve somebody  
Yes, you're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)

Might like to wear cotton, might like to wear silk  
Might like to drink whiskey, might like to drink milk  
You might like to eat caviar, you might like to eat bread  
You may be sleeping on the floor, sleeping in a king sized bed

But you're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody) yes, indeed  
You're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody

You may call me Terry, you may call me Timmy  
You may call me Bobby, you may call me Zimmy  
You may call me R.J., you may call me Ray  
You may call me anything but no matter what you say

Still, you're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)  
Yes, you're gonna have to serve somebody (serve somebody)  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody  
Ah, yeah  
(Serve somebody)

#### WRITERS

Bob Dylan

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

When she was just a girl, she expected the world  
But it flew away from her reach  
So she ran away in her sleep and dreamed of  
Para-para-paradise, para-para-paradise, para-para-paradise  
Every time she closed her eyes

When she was just a girl, she expected the world  
But it flew away from her reach and the bullets catch in her teeth  
Life goes on, it gets so heavy  
The wheel breaks the butterfly, every tear a waterfall  
In the night, the stormy night, she'd close her eyes  
In the night, the stormy night, away she'd fly

And dream of para-para-paradise  
Para-para-paradise  
Para-para-paradise

(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)

She'd dream of para-para-paradise  
Para-para-paradise  
Para-para-paradise

(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh)

La-la-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
And so lying underneath those stormy skies  
She'd say, "Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
I know the sun must set to rise"

This could be para-para-paradise  
Para-para-paradise

This could be para-para-paradise  
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)

This could be para-para-paradise  
Para-para-paradise

This could be para-para-paradise  
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh)

This could be para-para-paradise  
Para-para-paradise

This could be para-para-paradise  
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh)

#### WRITERS

Christopher Anthony John Martin, Guy Rupert Berryman, Jonathan Mark Buckland, William Champion, Brian Peter George Eno

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Though I've tried before to tell her  
Of the feelings I have for her in my heart  
Every time that I come near her  
I just lose my nerve as I've done from the start

Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on

Do I have to tell the story  
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met?  
It's a big enough umbrella  
But it's always me that ends up getting wet

Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on

I resolved to call her up a thousand times a day  
And ask her if she'll marry me in some old fashioned way  
But my silent fears have gripped me long before I reach the phone  
Long before my tongue has tripped me, must I always be alone?

Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on  
Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Every little thing, every little thing  
Every little thing, every little thing  
Every little, every little, every little  
Every little thing she does  
Every little thing she does  
Every little thing she does  
Every little thing she does  
Thing she does is magic

Ee-oh, ee-oh, ee-oh, ee-oh

Ee-oh, ee-oh, ee-oh, ee-oh  
Ee-oh, ee-oh, ee-oh, ee-oh  
Ee-oh, ee-oh, ee-oh, ee-oh

Every little thing  
Every little thing  
Every little thing she do is  
Magic, magic, magic  
Magic, magic, magic

Hey, oh, yo, oh  
Ee-oh

Do I have to tell the story  
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met?  
It's a big enough umbrella  
But it's always me that ends up getting wet

WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



## Lyrics

Lie awake in bed at night  
And think about your life  
Do you want to be different?  
Try to let go of the truth  
The battles of your youth  
'Cause this is just a game

It's a beautiful lie  
It's a perfect denial  
Such a beautiful lie to believe in  
So beautiful, beautiful lie makes me

It's time to forget about the past  
To wash away what happened last  
Hide behind an empty face  
Don't ask too much the same  
'Cause this is just a game

It's a beautiful lie  
It's a perfect denial  
Such a beautiful lie to believe in  
So beautiful, beautiful lie makes me  
Lie, beautiful, oh

Everyone's looking at me  
I'm running 'round in circles  
Plagued with a quiet desperation's building higher  
I've got to remember this is just a game

So beautiful, beautiful  
It's a beautiful lie  
So beautiful, beautiful  
It's a beautiful lie

So beautiful, beautiful  
It's a beautiful lie  
So beautiful, beautiful  
It's a beautiful lie

It's a beautiful lie  
It's a perfect denial  
Such a beautiful lie to believe in  
So beautiful, beautiful lie makes me

## WRITERS

JARED LETO

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group, Songtrust Ave, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics

So this is what you meant  
When you said that you were spent  
And now it's time to build from the bottom of the pit, right to the top  
Don't hold back  
Packing my bags and giving the Academy a rain check

I don't ever want to let you down  
I don't ever want to leave this town  
'Cause after all  
This city never sleeps at night

It's time to begin, isn't it?  
I get a little bit bigger but then I'll admit  
I'm just the same as I was  
Now don't you understand  
I'm never changing who I am

So this is where you fell  
And I am left to sell  
The path to heaven runs through miles of clouded hell right to the top  
Don't look back  
Turning to rags and giving the commodities a rain check

I don't ever want to let you down  
I don't ever want to leave this town  
'Cause after all  
This city never sleeps at night

It's time to begin, isn't it?  
I get a little bit bigger but then I'll admit  
I'm just the same as I was  
Now don't you understand  
I'm never changing who I am

It's time to begin, isn't it?  
I get a little bit bigger but then I'll admit  
I'm just the same as I was  
Now don't you understand  
I'm never changing who I am

This road never looked so lonely  
This house doesn't burn down slowly  
To ashes  
To ashes

It's time to begin, isn't it?  
I get a little bit bigger but then I'll admit  
I'm just the same as I was  
Now don't you understand  
I'm never changing who I am

It's time to begin, isn't it?  
I get a little bit bigger but then I'll admit  
I'm just the same as I was  
Now don't you understand  
I'm never changing who I am

#### WRITERS

Benjamin Arthur McKee, Daniel Coulter Reynolds, Daniel Wayne Sermon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Yeah

Sunday morning, rain is falling  
Steal some covers, share some skin  
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable  
You twist to fit the mold that I am in

But things just get so crazy, living life gets hard to do  
And I would gladly hit the road, get up and go if I knew  
That someday it would lead me back to you  
That someday it would lead me back to you (someday)

That may be all I'll need (all I need)  
In darkness, she is all I see (all I see)  
Come and rest your bones with me  
Driving slow on Sunday morning  
And I never want to leave

Fingers trace your every outline  
Paint a picture with my hands  
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm  
Change the weather, still together when it ends

That may be all I'll need  
In darkness, she is all I see  
Come and rest your bones with me  
Driving slow on Sunday morning  
And I never want to leave, yeah

Oh, ah yeah  
But things just get so crazy, living life gets hard to do  
Sunday morning, rain is falling and I'm calling out to you  
Singing, someday it'll bring me back to you  
Find a way to bring myself back home to you

You may not know that may be all I'll need  
In darkness, she is all I see (you are all I see)  
Come and rest your bones with me  
Driving slow on Sunday morning (and I never want to leave)  
Driving slow (yeah, yeah, ah, yeah, yeah)

Ah yeah, yeah (all I need)  
Ah yeah, yeah  
Ah yeah, yeah

Ah yeah, yeah  
There's flower in your hair  
I'm a flower in your hair, oh, oh yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, ah, whoa, oh, yeah whoo

#### WRITERS

Adam Levine, James B. Valentine, Jesse Royal Carmichael, Michael Allen Madden, Ryan Michael Dusick

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network

Lyrics  
The rusted chains of prison moons  
Are shattered by the sun  
I walk a road, horizons change  
The tournament's begun  
The purple piper plays his tune  
The choir softly sing  
Three lullabies in an ancient tongue  
For the court of the crimson king

(Ah-ah-ah)  
(Ah-ah-ah)  
(Ah-ah-ah)

The keeper of the city keys  
Put shutters on the dreams  
I wait outside the pilgrim's door  
With insufficient schemes  
The black queen chants  
The funeral march  
The cracked brass bells will ring  
To summon back the fire witch  
To the court of the crimson king

(Ah-ah-ah)  
(Ah-ah-ah)  
(Ah-ah-ah)

(Ah-ah-ah)  
(Ah-ah-ah)

(Ah-ah-ah)  
(Ah-ah-ah)

The gardener plants an evergreen  
Whilst trampling on a flower  
I chase the wind of a prism ship  
To taste the sweet and sour  
The pattern juggler lifts his hand  
The orchestra begin  
As slowly turns the grinding wheel  
In the court of the crimson king

(Ah-ah-ah)  
(Ah-ah-ah)  
(Ah-ah-ah)

On soft gray mornings widows cry  
The wise men share a joke  
I run to grasp divining signs  
To satisfy the hoax  
The yellow jester does not play  
But gentle pulls the strings  
And smiles as the puppets dance  
In the court of the crimson king

(Ah-ah-ah)

(Ah-ah-ah)

(Ah-ah-ah)

(Ah-ah-ah)

(Ah-ah-ah)

#### WRITERS

Greg Lake, Ian McDonald, Michael Rex Giles, Peter John Sinfield, Robert Fripp

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

It won't be easy, you'll think it strange  
When I try to explain how I feel  
That I still need your love after all that I've done

You won't believe me  
All you will see is a girl you once knew  
Although she's dressed up to the nines  
At sixes and sevens with you

I had to let it happen, I had to change  
Couldn't stay all my life down at heel  
Looking out of the window, staying out of the sun

So I chose freedom  
Running around, trying everything new  
But nothing impressed me at all  
I never expected it to

Don't cry for me Argentina  
The truth is I never left you  
All through my wild days  
My mad existence  
I kept my promise  
Don't keep your distance

And as for fortune, and as for fame  
I never invited them in  
Though it seemed to the world they were all I desired

They are illusions  
They are not the solutions they promised to be  
The answer was here all the time  
I love you and hope you love me

Don't cry for me Argentina

Don't cry for me Argentina  
The truth is I never left you  
All through my wild days  
My mad existence  
I kept my promise  
Don't keep your distance

Have I said too much?  
There's nothing more I can think of to say to you  
But all you have to do is look at me to know  
That every word is true

#### WRITERS

Andrew Lloyd Webber, Tim Rice

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
Threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?  
People call say 'beware doll, you're bound to fall'  
You thought they were all kidding you  
You used to laugh about  
Everybody that was hanging out  
Now you don't talk so loud  
Now you don't seem so proud  
About having to be scrounging your next meal

How does it feel, how does it feel?  
To be without a home  
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone

Ahh you've gone to the finest schools, alright Miss Lonely  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it  
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street  
And now you're gonna have to get used to it  
You say you never compromise  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
He's not selling any alibis  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
And say do you want to make a deal?

How does it feel, how does it feel?  
To be on your own, with no direction home  
A complete unknown, like a rolling stone

Ah you never turned around to see the frowns  
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you  
You never understood that it ain't no good  
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you  
You used to ride on a chrome horse with your diplomat  
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat  
Ain't it hard when you discovered that  
He really wasn't where it's at  
After he took from you everything he could steal

How does it feel, how does it feel?  
To be on your own, with no direction home  
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone

Ahh princess on a steeple and all the pretty people  
They're all drinking, thinking that they've got it made  
Exchanging all precious gifts  
But you better take your diamond ring, you better pawn it babe

You used to be so amused  
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
Go to him he calls you, you can't refuse  
When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
You're invisible now, you've got no secrets to conceal

How does it feel, ah how does it feel?  
To be on your own, with no direction home  
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone

#### WRITERS

Bob Dylan

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

While she lays sleeping, I stay out late at night and play my songs  
And sometimes all the nights can be so long  
And it's good when I finally make it home, all alone  
While she lays dreaming, I try to get undressed without the light  
And quietly she says how was your night?  
And I come to her and say, it was all right, and I hold her tight

And she believes in me, I'll never know just what she sees in me  
I told her someday if she was my girl, I could change the world  
With my little songs, I was wrong  
But she has faith in me, and so I go on trying faithfully  
And who knows maybe on some special night, if my song is right  
I will find a way, find a way

While she lays waiting, I stumble to the kitchen for a bite  
Then I see my old guitar in the night  
Just waiting for me like a secret friend, and there's no end  
While she lays crying, I fumble with a melody or two  
And I'm torn between the things that I should do  
And she says to wake her up when I am through, God her love is true.

And she believes in me, I'll never know just what she sees in me  
I told her someday if she was my girl, I could change the world  
With my little songs, I was wrong  
But she has faith in me, and so I go on trying faithfully  
And who knows maybe on some special night, if my song is right  
I will find a way, find a way

## WRITERS

STEVE GIBB

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics

I don't drink coffee, I take tea, my dear  
I like my toast done on one side  
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk  
I'm an Englishman in New York

See me walking down Fifth Avenue  
A walking cane here at my side  
I take it everywhere I walk  
I'm an Englishman in New York

Oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien  
I'm an Englishman in New York  
Oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien  
I'm an Englishman in New York

If "manners maketh man" as someone said  
He's the hero of the day  
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile  
Be yourself no matter what they say

Oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien  
I'm an Englishman in New York  
Oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien  
I'm an Englishman in New York

Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety  
You could end up as the only one  
Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society  
At night a candle's brighter than the sun

Takes more than combat gear to make a man  
Takes more than a license for a gun  
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can  
A gentleman will walk but never run

If "manners maketh man" as someone said  
He's the hero of the day  
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile  
Be yourself no matter what they say  
Be yourself no matter what they say  
Be yourself no matter what they say

Be yourself no matter what they say (oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien)  
Be yourself no matter what they say (I'm an Englishman in New York)

Be yourself no matter what they say (oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien)  
Be yourself no matter what they say (I'm an Englishman in New York)  
Be yourself no matter what they say (oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien)  
Be yourself no matter what they say (I'm an Englishman in New York)  
Be yourself no matter what they say (oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien)  
Be yourself no matter what they say (I'm an Englishman in New York)  
Be yourself no matter what they say

#### WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

I don't know who to trust, no surprise  
(Everyone feels so far away from me)  
Happy thoughts sift through dust and the lies  
(Trying not to break but I'm so tired of this deceit)

(Every time I try to make myself get back up on my feet)  
(All I ever think about is this)  
(All the tiring time between)  
(And how trying to put my trust in you just takes so much out of me)

Take everything from the inside and throw it all away  
'Cause I swear for the last time I won't trust myself with you

Tension is building inside steadily  
(Everyone feels so far away from me)  
Happy thoughts forcing their way out of me  
(Trying not to break but I'm so tired of this deceit)  
(Every time I try to make myself get back up on my feet)  
(All I ever think about is this)  
(All the tiring time between)  
(And how trying to put my trust in you just takes so much out of me)

Take everything from the inside and throw it all away  
'Cause I swear for the last time I won't trust myself with you

I won't waste myself on you  
You  
You  
Waste myself on you  
You  
You

I'll take everything from the inside and throw it all away  
'Cause I swear for the last time I won't trust myself with you

Everything from the inside and just throw it all away  
'Cause I swear for the last time I won't trust myself with you  
You, you, you

## WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

## PUBLISHERS





Lyrics

It's empty in the valley of your heart  
The sun, it rises slowly as you walk  
Away from all the fears  
And all the faults you've left behind

The harvest left no food for you to eat  
You cannibal, you meat-eater, you see  
But I have seen the same  
I know the shame in your defeat

But I will hold on hope  
And I won't let you choke  
On the noose around your neck

And I'll find strength in pain  
And I will change my ways  
I'll know my name as it's called again

'Cause I have other things to fill my time  
You take what is yours and I'll take mine  
Now let me at the truth  
Which will refresh my broken mind

So tie me to a post and block my ears  
I can see widows and orphans through my tears  
I know my call despite my faults  
And despite my growing fears

But I will hold on hope  
And I won't let you choke  
On the noose around your neck

And I'll find strength in pain  
And I will change my ways  
I'll know my name as it's called again

So come out of your cave walking on your hands  
And see the world hanging upside down  
You can understand dependence  
When you know the maker's hand

So make your siren's call  
And sing all you want

I will not hear what you have to say

'Cause I need freedom now  
And I need to know how  
To live my life as it's meant to be

And I will hold on hope  
And I won't let you choke  
On the noose around your neck

And I'll find strength in pain  
And I will change my ways  
I'll know my name as it's called again

#### WRITERS

Benjamin Walter David Lovett, Edward James Milton Dwane, Marcus Oliver Johnstone Mumford, Winston Aubrey Aladar Marshall

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Haha, well now  
We call this the act of mating  
But there are several other very important differences  
Between human beings and animals that you should know about

(I'd appreciate your input)

Sweat, baby, sweat, baby sex is a Texas drought  
Me and you do the kind of stuff that only Prince would sing about  
So put your hands down my pants and I'll bet you'll feel nuts  
Yes, I'm Siskel, yes, I'm Ebert  
And you're getting two thumbs up  
You've had enough of two-hand touch  
You want it rough, you're out of bounds  
I want you smothered, want you covered  
Like my Waffle House hash browns  
Comin' quicker than FedEx, never reaching apex  
Just like Coca-Cola stock, you are inclined  
To make me rise an hour early just like Daylight Savings Time

(Do it now)  
You and me, baby, ain't nothin' but mammals  
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel  
(Do it again now)  
You and me, baby, ain't nothin' but mammals  
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel  
(Gettin' horny now)

Love, the kind you clean up with a mop and bucket  
Like the lost catacombs of Egypt, only God knows where we stuck it  
Hieroglyphics, let me be Pacific, I wanna be down in your South Seas  
But I got this notion that the motion of your ocean  
Means small craft advisory  
So if I capsize in your thighs, high tide, B-5, you sunk my battleship  
Please turn me on, I'm Mr. Coffee with an automatic drip  
So show me yours, I'll show you mine, "Tool Time"  
You'll Lovett just like Lyle  
And then we'll do it doggy style  
So we can both watch X-Files

(Do it now)  
You and me, baby, ain't nothin' but mammals  
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel  
(Do it again now)  
You and me, baby, ain't nothin' but mammals  
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel  
(Gettin' horny now)

You and me, baby, ain't nothin' but mammals  
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel  
(Do it again now)  
You and me, baby, ain't nothin' but mammals  
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel

(Do it now)  
You and me, baby, ain't nothin' but mammals  
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel  
(Do it again now)  
You and me, baby, ain't nothin' but mammals  
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel  
(Gettin' horny now)

#### WRITERS

James M. Franks

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Grandma's hands  
Clapped in church on Sunday morning  
Grandma's hands  
Played a tambourine so well  
Grandma's hands  
Used to issue out a warning  
She'd say, "Billy don't you run so fast  
Might fall on a piece of glass  
"Might be snakes there in that grass"  
Grandma's hands

Grandma's hands  
Soothed a local unwed mother  
Grandma's hands  
Used to ache sometimes and swell  
Grandma's hands  
Used to lift her face and tell her,  
"Baby, Grandma understands  
That you really love that man  
Put yourself in Jesus hands"  
Grandma's hands

Grandma's hands  
Used to hand me piece of candy  
Grandma's hands  
Picked me up each time I fell  
Grandma's hands  
Boy, they really came in handy  
She'd say, "Matty don' you whip that boy  
What you want to spank him for?  
He didn' drop no apple core"  
But I don't have Grandma anymore

If I get to Heaven I'll look for  
Grandma's hands

#### WRITERS

Bill Withers

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Makin' my way downtown  
Walkin' fast, faces pass and I'm homebound  
Starin' blankly ahead, just making my way  
Makin' a way through the crowd

And I need you  
And I miss you  
And now I wonder

If I could fall into the sky  
Do you think time would pass me by?  
'Cause you know I'd walk a thousand miles  
If I could just see you tonight

It's always times like these when I think of you  
And I wonder if you ever think of me  
'Cause everything's so wrong and I don't belong  
Living in your precious memory

'Cause I'll need you  
And I'll miss you  
And now I wonder

If I could fall into the sky  
Do you think time would pass me by?  
Oh 'cause you know I'd walk a thousand miles  
If I could just see you tonight

And I, I don't wanna let you know  
I, I drown in your memory  
I, I don't wanna let this go  
I, I don't

Makin' my way downtown  
Walkin' fast, faces pass and I'm homebound  
Starin' blankly ahead, just making my way  
Makin' a way through the crowd

And I still need you  
And I still miss you  
And now I wonder

If I could fall into the sky

Do you think time would pass us by?  
'Cause you know I'd walk a thousand miles  
If I could just see you

If I could fall into the sky  
Do you think time would pass me by?  
'Cause you know I'd walk a thousand miles  
If I could just see you  
If I could just hold you  
Tonight

#### WRITERS

Vanessa Carlton

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Kanjian Music, Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics  
Days swiftly come and go  
I'm dreaming of her  
She's seeing other guys  
Emotions they stir  
The sun is gone  
The nights are long  
And I am left while the tears fall

Did you think that I would cry  
On the phone?  
Do you know what it feels like  
Being alone?  
I'll find someone new

Swing, swing, swing from the tangles of  
My heart is crushed by a former love  
Can you help me find a way  
To carry on again

Wish cast into the sky  
I'm moving on  
Sweet beginnings to arise  
She knows I was wrong  
The notes are old  
They bend, they fold  
And so do I to a new love

Did you think that I would cry  
On the phone?  
Do you know what it feels like  
Being alone?  
I'll find someone new

Swing, swing, swing from the tangles of  
My heart is crushed by a former love  
Can you help me find a way  
To carry on again

Bury me  
You thought your problems were gone  
Carry me  
Away, away, away

Swing, swing, swing from the tangles of  
My heart is crushed by a former love

Can you help me find a way  
To carry on again

Swing, swing, swing from the tangles of  
My heart is crushed by a former love  
Can you help me find a way  
To carry on again

Swing, swing, swing from the tangles of  
My heart is crushed by a former love  
Can you help me find a way  
To carry on again

#### WRITERS

Nick Don Wheeler, Tyson V Ritter

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

If you're going to San Francisco  
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair  
If you're going to San Francisco  
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

For those who come to San Francisco  
Summertime will be a love-in there  
In the streets of San Francisco  
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

All across the nation  
Such a strange vibration  
People in motion  
There's a whole generation  
With a new explanation  
People in motion  
People in motion

For those who come to San Francisco  
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair  
If you come to San Francisco  
Summertime will be a love-in there

If you come to San Francisco  
Summertime will be a love-in there

## WRITERS

John Edmund Andrew Phillips

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I was born in the wagon of a travellin' show  
My Mama used to dance for  
The money they'd throw  
Papa would do whatever he could  
Preach a little gospel  
Sell a couple bottles of doctor good

Gypsys, tramps and thieves  
We'd hear it from the people of the town  
They'd call us gypsies, tramps and thieves  
But every night all the men would come around  
And lay their money down

Picked up a boy just south of Mobile  
Gave him a ride, filled him with a hot meal  
I was sixteen, he was twenty-one  
Rode with us to Memphis  
And Papa would'a shot him if  
He knew what he'd done

Gypsys, tramps and thieves  
We'd hear it from the people of the town  
They'd call us gypsies, tramps and thieves  
But every night all the men would come around  
And lay their money down

I never had schoolin' but he taught me well  
With his smooth southern style  
Three months later I'm a gal in trouble  
And I haven't seen him for a while, oh  
I haven't seen him for a while, oh

She was born in the wagon of a travelin' show  
Her Mama had to dance for  
The money they'd throw  
Grandpa'd do whatever he could  
Preach a little gospel  
Sell a couple bottles of doctor good

Gypsys, tramps and thieves  
We'd hear it from the people of the town  
They'd call us gypsies, tramps and thieves  
But every night all the men would come around  
And lay their money down

Gypsys, tramps and thieves  
We'd hear it from the people of the town  
They'd call us gypsies, tramps and thieves  
But every night all the men would come around  
And lay their money down

#### WRITERS

Bob Stone

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I'm tryin' to tell you somethin' 'bout my life  
Maybe give me insight between black and white  
And the best thing you've ever done for me  
Is to help me take my life less seriously  
It's only life after all, yeah

Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable  
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear  
I wrap my fear around me like a blanket  
I sailed my ship of safety 'til I sank it  
I'm crawling on your shores

And I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains  
There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
And the less I seek my source for some definitive  
The closer I am to fine, yeah  
The closer I am to fine, yeah

And I went to see the doctor of philosophy  
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee  
He never did marry or see a B-Grade movie  
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me  
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind  
Got my paper and I was free

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains  
There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
And the less I seek my source for some definitive  
The closer I am to fine, yeah  
The closer I am to fine, yeah

I stopped by the bar at three A.M.  
To seek solace in a bottle, or possibly a friend  
And I woke up with a headache like my head against a board  
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before  
And I went in seeking clarity

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains  
We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains  
We look to the children, we drink from the fountain  
Yeah, we go to the Bible, we go through the work out

We read up on revival, we stand up for the lookout  
There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
And the less I seek my source for some definitive  
The closer I am to fine  
The closer I am to fine  
The closer I am to fine, yeah

#### WRITERS

Amy Elizabeth Ray, Emily Ann Saliers

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
I would say I'm sorry  
If I thought that it would change your mind  
But I know that this time  
I have said too much  
Been too unkind

I tried to laugh about it  
Cover it all up with lies  
I tried to laugh about it  
Hiding the tears in my eyes  
'Cause boys don't cry  
Boys don't cry

I would break down at your feet  
And beg forgiveness, plead with you  
But I know that it's too late  
And now there's nothing I can do

So I try to laugh about it  
Cover it all up with lies  
I try to laugh about it  
Hiding the tears in my eyes  
'Cause boys don't cry  
Boys don't cry

I would tell you that I loved you  
If I thought that you would stay  
But I know that it's no use  
And you've already gone away

Misjudged your limits  
Pushed you too far  
Took you for granted  
Thought that you needed me more, more, more

Now I would do most anything  
To get you back by my side  
But I just keep on laughing  
Hiding the tears in my eyes  
'Cause boys don't cry  
Boys don't cry

Boys don't cry

WRITERS



Laurence Andrew Tolhurst, Michael Stephen Dempsey, Robert James Smith

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Get your motor runnin'  
Head out on the highway  
Lookin' for adventure  
And whatever comes our way

Yeah, darlin', go make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of your guns at once and  
Explode into space

I like smoke and lightnin'  
Heavy metal thunder  
Racin' with the wind  
And the feelin' that I'm under

Yeah, darlin', go make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of your guns at once and  
Explode into space

Like a true nature's child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We can climb so high  
I never wanna die

Born to be wild  
Born to be wild

Get your motor runnin'  
Head out on the highway  
We're lookin' for adventure  
And whatever comes our way

Yeah, darlin' go make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of your guns at once and  
Explode into space

Like a true nature's child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We can climb so high  
I never wanna die

Born to be wild  
Born to be wild

#### WRITERS

Mars Bonfire

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Another day has gone  
I'm still all alone  
How could this be  
You're not here with me  
You never said goodbye  
Someone tell me why  
Did you have to go  
And leave my world so cold

Everyday I sit and ask myself  
How did love slip away  
Something whispers in my ear and says

That you are not alone  
For I am here with you  
Though you're far away  
I am here to stay

But you are not alone  
I am here with you  
Though we're far apart  
You're always in my heart  
You are not alone

Alone, alone  
Why, alone

Just the other night  
I thought I heard you cry  
Asking me to come  
And hold you in my arms  
I can hear your prayers  
Your burdens I will bear  
But first I need your hand  
Then forever can begin

Everyday I sit and ask myself  
How did love slip away  
Something whispers in my ear and says

That you are not alone  
For I am here with you  
Though you're far away  
I am here to stay

But you are not alone  
And I am here with you  
Though we're far apart  
You're always in my heart  
For you are not alone

Whisper three words and I'll come runnin'  
And I and girl you know that I'll be there  
I'll be there

You are not alone  
I am here with you  
Though you're far away  
I am here to stay

For you are not alone  
I am here with you  
Though we're far apart  
You're always in my heart

For you are not alone (you are not alone)  
For I am here with you (I am here with you)  
Though you're far away (though you're far away)  
(You and me) I am here to stay

For you are not alone (you are always in my heart)  
For I am here with you though we're far apart  
You're always in my heart

For you are not alone not alone, oh

WRITERS

Robert S. Kelly

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Well, I took a walk around the world to ease my troubled mind  
I left my body lying somewhere in the sands of time  
But I watched the world float to the dark side of the moon  
I feel there's nothing I can do, yeah

I watched the world float to the dark side of the moon  
After all I knew, it had to be something to do with you  
I really don't mind what happens now and then  
As long as you'll be my friend at the end

If I go crazy, then will you still call me Superman?  
If I'm alive and well, will you be there and holding my hand?  
I'll keep you by my side with my superhuman might  
Kryptonite

You called me strong, you called me weak  
But still your secrets, I will keep  
You took for granted all the times, I never let you down  
You stumbled in and bumped your head  
If not for me then you'd be dead  
I picked you up and put you back on solid ground

If I go crazy, then will you still call me Superman?  
If I'm alive and well, will you be there and holding my hand?  
I'll keep you by my side with my superhuman might  
Kryptonite

If I go crazy, then will you still call me Superman?  
If I'm alive and well, will you be there holding my hand?  
I'll keep you by my side with my superhuman might  
Kryptonite, yeah  
If I go crazy, then will you still call me Superman?  
If I'm alive and well, will you be there and holding my hand?  
I'll keep you by my side with my superhuman might  
Kryptonite

Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa

## WRITERS

Bradley Kirk Arnold, Matthew Darrick Roberts, Robert Todd Harrell

## PUBLISHERS



## Lyrics

I don't know how to love him.  
What to do, how to move him.  
I've been changed, yes really changed.  
In these past few days, when I've seen myself,  
I seem like someone else.  
I don't know how to take this.  
I don't see why he moves me.  
He's a man. He's just a man.  
And I've had so many men before,  
In very many ways,  
He's just one more.  
Should I bring him down?  
Should I scream and shout?  
Should I speak of love,  
Let my feelings out?  
I never thought I'd come to this.  
What's it all about?  
Don't you think it's rather funny,  
I should be in this position.  
I'm the one who's always been  
So calm, so cool, no lover's fool,  
Running every show.  
He scares me so.  
I never thought I'd come to this.  
What's it all about?  
Yet, if he said he loved me,  
I'd be lost. I'd be frightened.  
I couldn't cope, just couldn't cope.  
I'd turn my head. I'd back away.  
I wouldn't want to know.  
He scares me so.  
I want him so.  
I love him so.

## WRITERS

Andrew Lloyd Webber, Tim Rice

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.



Lyrics  
(I bet, I bet my life)  
(I bet my life)  
(I bet my life)  
(I bet my life)

I know I took the path that you would never want for me  
I know I let you down, didn't I?  
So many sleepless nights where you were waiting up on me  
Well I'm just a slave unto the night

Now remember when I told you that's the last you'll see of me  
Remember when I broke you down to tears  
I know I took the path that you would never want for me  
I gave you hell through all the years

So I, I bet my life, I bet my life  
I bet my life for you  
I, I bet my life, I bet my life  
I bet my life for you

I've been around the world and never in my wildest dreams  
Would I come running home to you  
I've told a million lies but now I tell a single truth  
There's you in everything I do

Now remember when I told you that's the last you'll see of me  
Remember when I broke you down to tears  
I know I took the path that you would never want for me  
I gave you hell through all the years

So I, I bet my life, I bet my life  
I bet my life for you  
I, I bet my life, I bet my life  
I bet my life for you

Don't tell me that I'm wrong  
I've walked that road before  
And left you on your own  
And please believe them when they say  
That it's left for yesterday  
And the records that I've played  
Please forgive me for all I've done

So I, I bet my life, I bet my life

I bet my life for you  
I, I bet my life, I bet my life  
I bet my life for you

I, I bet my, I bet my, I bet my  
I, I bet my, I bet my, I bet my

#### WRITERS

Daniel Coulter Reynolds, Daniel Wayne Sermon, Benjamin Arthur McKee, Daniel James Platzman

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics  
Hello, again, hello  
Just called to say hello  
I couldn't sleep at all tonight  
And I know it's late  
I couldn't wait

Hello, my friend, hello  
Just called to let you know  
I think about you every night  
When I'm here alone  
And you're there at home  
Hello

Maybe it's been crazy  
And maybe I'm to blame  
But I put my heart above my head  
We've been through it all and you love me just the same  
And when your not there  
I just need to hear

Hello, my friend, hello  
It's good to need you so  
It's good to love you like I do  
And I feel this way when I hear you say  
Hello

Hello, my friend, hello  
Just called to let you know  
I think about you every night  
And I know it's late but I couldn't wait  
Hello

WRITERS

ALAN LINDGREN, NEIL DIAMOND

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Won't you let me walk you home from school?  
Won't you let me meet you at the pool?  
Maybe Friday I can  
Get tickets for the dance  
And I'll take you, ooh-ooh

Won't you tell your dad, "Get off my back"  
Tell him what we said 'bout 'Paint It Black'  
Rock and Roll is here to stay  
Come inside where it's okay  
And I'll shake you, ooh-ooh

Won't you tell me what you're thinking of?  
Would you be an outlaw for my love?  
If it's so, well, let me know  
If it's no, well, I can go  
I won't make you, ooh-ooh

WRITERS

Alex Chilton, Christopher Bell

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics  
Who's peekin' out from under a stairway  
Calling a name that's lighter than air  
Who's bending down to give me a rainbow  
Everyone knows it's Windy

Who's tripping down the streets of the city  
Smilin' at everybody she sees  
Who's reachin' out to capture a moment  
Everyone knows it's Windy

And Windy has stormy eyes  
That flash at the sound of lies  
And Windy has wings to fly  
Above the clouds (above the clouds)  
Above the clouds (above the clouds)

And Windy has stormy eyes  
That flash at the sound of lies  
And Windy has wings to fly  
Above the clouds (above the clouds)  
Above the clouds (above the clouds)

Who's tripping down the streets of the city  
Smilin' at everybody she sees  
Who's reachin' out to capture a moment  
Everyone knows it's Windy

Who's tripping down the streets of the city  
Smilin' at everybody she sees  
Who's reachin' out to capture a moment  
Everyone knows it's Windy

Who's tripping down the streets of the city  
Smilin' at everybody she sees  
Who's reachin' out to capture a moment  
Everyone knows it's Windy

Who's tripping down the streets of the city  
Smilin' at everybody she sees  
Who's reachin' out to capture a moment  
Everyone knows it's Windy

Who's tripping down the streets of the city  
Smilin' at everybody she sees

Who's reachin' out to capture a moment

WRITERS

Ruthann Friedman

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics

Your everlasting summer  
You can see it fading fast  
So you grab a piece of something  
That you think is gonna last  
Well you wouldn't even know a diamond  
If you held it in your hand  
The things you think are precious  
I can't understand

Are you reelin' in the years  
Stowin' away the time  
Are you gatherin' up the tears  
Have you had enough of mine

Are you reelin' in the years  
Stowin' away the time  
Are you gatherin' up the tears  
Have you had enough of mine

You been tellin' me you're a genius  
Since you were seventeen  
In all the time I've known you  
I still don't know what you mean  
The weekend at the college  
Didn't turn out like you planned  
The things that pass for knowledge  
I can't understand

Are you reelin' in the years  
Stowin' away the time  
Are you gatherin' up the tears  
Have you had enough of mine

Are you reelin' in the years  
Stowin' away the time  
Are you gatherin' up the tears  
Have you had enough of mine

I spend a lot of money  
And I spent a lot of time  
The trip we made to Hollywood  
Is etched upon my mind  
After all the things we've done and seen  
You find another man  
The things you think are useless  
I can't understand

Are you reelin' in the years  
Stowin' away the time  
Are you gatherin' up the tears  
Have you had enough of mine

Are you reelin' in the years  
Stowin' away the time  
Are you gatherin' up the tears  
Have you had enough of mine

#### WRITERS

Donald Jay Fagen, Walter Carl Becker

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

What do I do to ignore them behind me?  
Do I follow my instincts blindly?  
Do I hide my pride from these bad dreams  
And give into sad thoughts that are maddening?  
Do I sit here and try to stand it?  
Or do I try to catch them red-handed?  
Do I trust some and get fooled by phoniness  
Or do I trust nobody and live in loneliness?  
Because I can't hold on when I'm stretched so thin  
I make the right moves but I'm lost within  
I put on my daily facade but then  
I just end up getting hurt again

By myself (myself)  
I ask why, but in my mind find  
I can't rely on myself (myself)  
I ask why, but in my mind I find  
I can't rely on myself

I can't hold on  
To what I want when I'm stretched so thin  
It's all too much to take in  
I can't hold on  
To anything, watching everything spin  
With thoughts of failure sinking in

If I turn my back I'm defenseless  
And to go blindly seems senseless  
If I hide my pride and let it all go on  
Then they'll take from me 'til everything is gone  
If I let them go I'll be outdone  
But if I try to catch them I'll be outrun  
If I'm killed by the questions like a cancer  
Then I'll be buried in the silence of the answer

By myself (myself)  
I ask why, but in my mind find  
I can't rely on myself (myself)  
I ask why, but in my mind I find  
I can't rely on myself

I can't hold on  
To what I want when I'm stretched so thin  
It's all too much to take in  
I can't hold on  
To anything, watching everything spin  
With thoughts of failure sinking in

How do you think  
I've lost so much?  
I'm so afraid  
I'm out of touch  
How do you expect  
I will know what to do  
When all I know  
Is what you tell me to

Don't you (know?)  
I can't tell you how to make it (go)  
No matter what I do, how hard I (try)  
I can't seem to convince myself (why)  
I'm stuck on the outside

Don't you (know?)  
I can't tell you how to make it (go)  
No matter what I do, how hard I (try)  
I can't seem to convince myself (why)  
I'm stuck on the outside

I can't hold on  
To what I want when I'm stretched so thin  
It's all too much to take in  
I can't hold on  
To anything, watching everything spin  
With thoughts of failure sinking in

I can't hold on  
To what I want when I'm stretched so thin  
It's all too much to take in  
I can't hold on  
To anything, watching everything spin  
With thoughts of failure sinking in

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I am a mountain  
I am a tall tree, oh  
I am a swift wind  
Sweeping the country

I am a river  
Down in the valley, oh  
I am a vision  
And I can see clearly

If anybody asks you who I am, just stand up tall, look 'em in the face and say

I'm that star up in the sky  
I'm that mountain peak up high  
Hey I made it, hmm  
I'm the world's greatest

I'm that little bit of hope  
When my back's against the ropes  
I can feel it, hmm  
I'm the world's greatest

I am a giant  
I am an eagle, oh  
I am a lion  
Down in the jungle  
I am a marching band  
I am the people, oh  
I am a helping hand  
I am a hero

If anybody asks you who I am, just stand up tall look 'em in the face and say

I'm that star up in the sky  
I'm that mountain peak up high  
Hey I made it, hmm  
I'm the world's greatest

And I'm that little bit of hope  
When my back's against the ropes  
I can feel it, hmm  
I'm the world's greatest

In the ring of life  
I'll reign love (I will reign)  
And the world will notice a king (oh, yeah)  
Wherever it's darkest  
I'll shine a light (shine a light)  
And mirrors of success reflect in me (me)  
I'm that star up in the sky (oh, yeah, yeah)  
I'm that mountain peak up high (high)  
Hey I made it (said I made it)  
I'm the world's greatest (I'm that little bit)

I'm that little bit of hope (of hope, yeah)  
When my back's against the ropes (I can)  
I can feel it (feel it)  
I'm the worlds greatest (whoa)

I'm that star up in the sky (star up in the sky)  
I'm that mountain peak up high (oh yes I am)  
Hey I made it (I done made it)  
I'm the world's greatest

I'm that little bit of hope (I'm that little bit of hope, yeah)  
When my back's against the ropes (when my back's against the ropes)  
I can feel it (I can feel)  
I'm the world's greatest (I saw the light)

I'm that star up in the sky (at the end of the tunnel)  
I'm that mountain peak up high (believe in the pot pf gold)  
Hey I made it (at the of the rainbow)  
I'm the world's greatest (and faith was right there)

I'm that little bit of hope (to pull me through, yeah)  
When my back's against the ropes (used to be lock doors)  
I can feel it (now I can just walk through)  
I'm the world's greatest

(He's the greatest) Can you feel it?  
(Can you feel it?) He's the greatest  
(He's the greatest) Can you feel it?  
(Can you feel it?) I saw the light  
(He's the greatest) At the end of the tunnel  
(Can you feel it?) Believe in a pot of gold  
(He's the greatest) At the end of a rainbow  
(Can you feel it?) And faith was right there  
(He's the greatest) To pull me through, yeah

WRITERS

Robert S. Kelly

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Starry, starry night  
Paint your palette blue and grey  
Look out on a summer's day  
With eyes that know the darkness in my soul  
Shadows on the hills  
Sketch the trees and the daffodils  
Catch the breeze and the winter chills  
In colors on the snowy linen land

Now I understand  
What you tried to say to me  
And how you suffered for your sanity  
And how you tried to set them free  
They would not listen, they did not know how  
Perhaps they'll listen now

Starry, starry night  
Flaming flowers that brightly blaze  
Swirling clouds in violet haze  
Reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue  
Colors changing hue  
Morning fields of amber grain  
Weathered faces lined in pain  
Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

Now I understand  
What you tried to say to me  
And how you suffered for your sanity  
And how you tried to set them free  
They would not listen, they did not know how  
Perhaps they'll listen now

For they could not love you  
But still your love was true  
And when no hope was left in sight  
On that starry, starry night  
You took your life, as lovers often do  
But I could have told you, Vincent  
This world was never meant for one  
As beautiful as you

Starry, starry night  
Portraits hung in empty halls  
Frameless heads on nameless walls  
With eyes that watch the world and can't forget  
Like the strangers that you've met  
The ragged men in ragged clothes

A silver thorn, a bloody rose  
Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

Now I think I know  
What you tried to say to me  
And how you suffered for your sanity  
And how you tried to set them free  
They would not listen, they're not listening still  
Perhaps they never will

#### WRITERS

Don McLean

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © CONSALAD CO., Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Spring was never waiting for us, dear  
It ran one step ahead  
As we followed in the dance

MacArthur's Park is melting in the dark  
All the sweet, green icing flowing down  
Someone left the cake out in the rain  
I don't think that I can take it  
'Cause it took so long to bake it  
And I'll never have that recipe again  
Oh, no

I recall the yellow cotton dress  
Foaming like a wave  
On the ground beneath your knees  
The birds, like tender babies in your hands  
And the old men playing Chinese checkers by the trees

MacArthur's Park is melting in the dark  
All the sweet, green icing flowing down  
Someone left the cake out in the rain  
I don't think that I can take it  
'Cause it took so long to bake it  
And I'll never have that recipe again  
Oh, no

MacArthur's Park is melting in the dark  
All the sweet, green icing flowing down  
Someone left my cake out in the rain  
And I don't think that I can take it  
'Cause it took so long to bake it  
And I'll never have that recipe again  
Oh, no, oh

## WRITERS

Jimmy Webb

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Spirit Music Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.



## Lyrics

Well, East coast girls are hip  
I really dig those styles they wear  
And the Southern girls with the way they talk  
They knock me out when I'm down there

The Midwest farmer's daughters really make you feel alright  
And the Northern girls with the way they kiss  
They keep their boyfriends warm at night

I wish they all could be California (girls)  
I wish they all could be California  
I wish they all could be California girls

The West coast has the sunshine  
And the girls all get so tanned  
I dig a French bikini on Hawaiian island  
Dolls by a palm tree in the sand

I been all around this great big world  
And I seen all kinds of girls  
Yeah, but I couldn't wait to get back in the States  
Back to the cutest girls in the world

I wish they all could be California (girls)  
I wish they all could be California  
I wish they all could be California girls

I wish they all could be California girls  
(Girls, girls, girls, yeah I dig the)  
I wish they all could be California girls  
(Girls, girls, girls, yeah I dig the)  
I wish they all could be California girls  
(Girls, girls, girls, yeah I dig the)  
I wish they all could be California girls  
(Girls, girls, girls, yeah I dig the)  
I wish they all could be California girls  
(Girls, girls, girls, yeah I dig the)  
I wish they all could be California girls  
(Girls, girls, girls, yeah I dig the)

## WRITERS

Brian Douglas Wilson, Michael Edward Love

## PUBLISHERS



## Lyrics

How fickle my heart and how woozy my eyes  
I struggle to find any truth in your lies  
And now my heart stumbles on things I don't know  
My weakness I feel I must finally show

Lend me your hand and we'll conquer them all  
But lend me your heart and I'll just let you fall  
Lend me your eyes I can change what you see  
But your soul you must keep, totally free  
Har har, har har, har har, har har

Awake my soul, awake my soul  
Awake my soul

How fickle my heart and how woozy my eyes  
I struggle to find any truth in your lies  
And now my heart stumbles on things I don't know  
My weakness I feel I must finally show  
Har har, har har, har har, har har

In these bodies we will live, in these bodies we will die  
Where you invest your love, you invest your life  
In these bodies we will live, in these bodies we will die  
And where you invest your love, you invest your life

Awake my soul, awake my soul  
Awake my soul  
For you were made to meet your maker  
Awake my soul, awake my soul  
Awake my soul  
For you were made to meet your maker  
You were made to meet your maker

## WRITERS

Benjamin Walter David Lovett, Edward James Milton Dwane, Marcus Oliver Johnstone Mumford, Winston Aubrey Aladar Marshall

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine is really made from all these things

I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to  
A song that I had only sang to just a few  
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time  
And I will give to you summer wine  
Oh, oh summer wine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine is really made from all these things  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
And I will give to you summer wine  
Oh, oh summer wine

My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak  
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet  
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line  
And then she gave to me more summer wine  
Oh, oh summer wine

Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine is really made from all these things  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
And I will give to you summer wine  
Mmm-mm summer wine

When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes  
My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size  
She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime  
And left me cravin' for more summer wine  
Oh, oh summer wine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine is really made from all these things  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
And I will give to you my summer wine

WRITERS

Lee Hazlewood

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics

Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night  
Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall  
She sees a bartender in a pool of blood  
Cries out, "my God, they killed them all"

Here comes the story of the Hurricane  
The man the authorities came to blame  
For somethin' that he never done  
Put in a prison cell, but one time he coulda been  
The champion of the world

Three bodies lyin' there, does Patty see  
And another man named Bello, movin' around mysteriously  
"I didn't do it" he says, and he throws up his hands  
"I was only robbin' the register, I hope you understand"

"I saw them leavin'" he says, and he stops  
"One of us had better call up the cops"  
And so Patty calls the cops  
And they arrive on the scene  
With their red lights flashin' in a hot New Jersey night

Meanwhile, far away in another part of town  
Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are drivin' around  
Number one contender for the middleweight crown  
Had no idea what kinda shit was about to go down

When a cop pulled him over to the side of the road  
Just like the time before and the time before that  
In Paterson that's just the way things go  
If you're black you might as well not show up on the street  
'Less you want to draw the heat

Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops  
Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowlin' around  
He said "I saw two men runnin' out, they looked like middleweights  
Jumped into a white car with out-of-state plates"  
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head  
Cop said "Wait a minute, boys, this one's not dead"  
So they took him to the infirmary  
And though this man could hardly see  
They told him he could identify the guilty men

Four in the mornin' and they haul Rubin in  
They took him to the hospital and they brought him upstairs

The wounded man looks up through his one dyin' eye  
Say "Why'd you bring him in here for? He ain't the guy"

Here's the story of the Hurricane  
The man the authorities came to blame  
For somethin' that he never done  
Put in a prison cell, but one time he coulda been  
The champion of the world

Four months later, the ghettos are in flame  
Rubin's in South America, fightin' for his name  
While Arthur Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game  
And the cops are puttin' the screws to him, lookin' for somebody to blame

"Remember that murder that happened in a bar?"  
"Remember you said you saw the getaway car?"  
"You think you'd like to play ball with the law?"  
"Think it mighta been that fighter that you saw runnin' that night?"  
"Don't forget that you are white"

Arthur Dexter Bradley said "I'm really not sure"  
The cops said "A poor boy like you, could use this break  
We got you for the motel job and we're talkin' to your friend Bello  
You don't want to have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow  
You'll be doin' society a favor  
That son of a bitch is brave and gettin' braver  
We want to put his ass in stir  
We want to pin this triple murder on him  
He ain't no Gentleman Jim"

Rubin could take a man out with just one punch  
But he never did like to talk about it all that much  
"It's my work" he'd say, "and I do it for pay  
And when it's over I'd just as soon go on my way"

Up to some paradise  
Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice  
And ride a horse along a trail  
But then they took him to the jailhouse  
Where they try to turn a man into a mouse

All of Rubin's cards were marked in advance  
The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance  
The judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums  
To the white folks who watched, he was a revolutionary bum

And for the black folks he was just a crazy nigger  
No one doubted that he pulled the trigger  
And though they could not produce the gun  
The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed  
And the all-white jury agreed

Rubin Carter was falsely tried  
The crime was murder one, guess who testified?  
Bello and Bradley and they both baldly lied  
And the newspapers, they all went along for the ride

How can the life of such a man  
Be in the palm of some fool's hand?  
To see him obviously framed  
Couldn't help but make me feel ashamed to live in a land  
Where justice is a game

Now all the criminals in their coats and their ties  
Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise  
While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten-foot cell  
An innocent man in a living hell

Yes, that's the story of the Hurricane  
But it won't be over 'til they clear his name  
And give him back the time he's done  
Put in a prison cell, but one time he coulda been  
The champion of the world

#### WRITERS

Jacques Levy, Bob Dylan

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Wixen Music Publishing, BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

The stars lean down to kiss you  
And I lie awake and miss you  
Pour me a heavy dose of atmosphere  
'Cause I'll doze off safe and soundly  
But I'll miss your arms around me  
I'd send a postcard to you, dear  
'Cause I wish you were here

I'll watch the night turn light blue  
But it's not the same without you  
Because it takes two to whisper quietly  
The silence isn't so bad  
'Til I look at my hands and feel sad  
'Cause the spaces between my fingers  
Are right where yours fit perfectly

I'll find repose in new ways  
Though I haven't slept in two days  
'Cause cold nostalgia chills me to the bone  
But drenched in vanilla twilight  
I'll sit on the front porch all night  
Waist deep in thought because when  
I think of you I don't feel so alone

I don't feel so alone  
I don't feel so alone

As many times as I blink  
I'll think of you tonight

I'll think of you tonight

When violet eyes get brighter  
And heavy wings grow lighter  
I'll taste the sky and feel alive again  
And I'll forget the world that I knew  
But I swear I won't forget you  
Oh if my voice could reach back through the past  
I'd whisper in your ear,  
"Oh darling I wish you were here"

WRITERS

ADAM R. YOUNG

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Songtrust Ave



Lyrics

While the music played, you worked by candlelight  
Those San Francisco nights  
You were the best in town  
Just by chance you crossed the diamond with the pearl  
You turned it on the world  
That's when you turned the world around

(Did you feel like Jesus?)  
Did you realize  
That you were a champion in their eyes?

On the hill the stuff was laced with kerosene  
But yours was kitchen-clean  
Everyone stopped to stare at your technicolor motor home  
Every A-Frame had your number on the wall  
You must have had it all  
You'd go to L.A. on a dare and you'd go it alone

(Could you live forever?)  
Could you see the day?  
Could you feel your whole world fall apart and fade away?

Get along, get along, Kid Charlemagne  
Get along, Kid Charlemagne

Now your patrons have all left you in the red  
Your low-rent friends are dead  
This life can be very strange  
All those Day-Glo freaks who used to paint the face  
They've joined the human race  
Some things will never change

(Son, you were mistaken)  
You are obsolete  
Look at all the white men on the street

Get along, get along, Kid Charlemagne  
Get along, Kid Charlemagne

Clean this mess up else we'll all end up in jail  
Those test tubes and the scale  
Just get it all out of here  
Is there gas in the car?  
Yes, there's gas in the car

I think the people down the hall know who you are

(Careful what you carry)

'Cause the man is wise

You are still an outlaw in their eyes

Get along (get along), get along, Kid Charlemagne (get along)

Get along, Kid Charlemagne

#### WRITERS

Donald Jay Fagen, Walter Carl Becker

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

What if I wanted to break  
Laugh it all off in your face?  
What would you do?  
What if I fell to the floor  
Couldn't take this anymore?  
What would you do, do, do?

Come, break me down  
Bury me, bury me  
I am finished with you

What if I wanted to fight  
Beg for the rest of my life?  
What would you do? (Do, do, do)  
You say you wanted more  
What are you waiting for?  
I'm not running from you (from you)

Come, break me down  
Bury me, bury me  
I am finished with you  
Look in my eyes  
You're killing me, killing me  
All I wanted was you

I tried to be someone else  
But nothing seemed to change  
I know now, this is who I really am inside  
I've finally found myself  
Fighting for a chance  
I know now, this is who I really am

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh

Come, break me down  
Bury me, bury me  
I am finished with you, you, you  
Look in my eyes  
You're killing me, killing me  
All I wanted was you

Come, break me down (bury me, bury me)  
Break me down (bury me, bury me)

Break me down(bury me, bury me)

(Say you wanted more)

What if I wanted to break

(What are you waiting for?)

(Bury me, bury me)

(I'm not running from you)

What if I, what if I, what if I, what if I

(Bury me, bury me)

#### WRITERS

Jared Leto

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics  
Calling out your name  
Calling out your name

Can you hear me calling  
Out your name?  
You know that I'm falling and I don't know what to say

I'll speak a little louder  
I'll even shout  
You know that I'm proud and I can't get the words out

Oh I  
I want to be with you everywhere  
Oh I  
I want to be with you everywhere  
(Wanna be with you everywhere)

Something's happening  
Happening to me  
My friends say I'm acting peculiarly

C'mon baby  
We better make a start  
You better make it soon before you break my heart

Oh I  
I want to be with you everywhere  
Oh I  
I want to be with you everywhere  
(Wanna be with you everywhere)

Can you hear me calling?  
Out your name  
You know that I'm falling and I don't know what to say

Oh come along baby  
We better make a start  
You better make it soon before you break my heart

Oh I  
I want to be with you everywhere  
Oh I  
I want to be with you everywhere

Oh I  
I want to be with you everywhere  
Oh I  
I want to be with you everywhere  
(Wanna be with you everywhere)

#### WRITERS

Christine McVie

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Life's like the road that you travel on  
When there's one day here and the next day gone  
Sometimes you bend and sometimes you stand  
Sometimes you turn your back to the wind

There's a world outside every darkened door  
Where blues won't haunt you anymore  
Where the brave are free and lovers soar  
Come ride with me to the distant shore

We won't hesitate  
To break down the garden gate  
There's not much time left today

Life is a highway  
I wanna ride it all night long  
If you're going my way  
Well, I wanna drive it all night long

Through all these cities and all these towns  
It's in my blood and it's all around  
I love you now like I loved you then  
This is the road and these are the hands

From Mozambique to those Memphis nights  
The Khyber Pass to Vancouver's lights  
Knock me down and back up again  
You're in my blood, I'm not a lonely man

There's no load I can't hold  
A road so rough, this I know  
I'll be there when the light comes in  
Just tell 'em we're survivors  
Life is a highway  
Well, I wanna ride it all night long  
If you're going my way  
I wanna drive it all night long (all night long)  
Uh, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, yeah

Life is a highway  
Well, I wanna ride it all night long (mm, yeah)  
If you're going my way  
I wanna drive it all night long (all night long)

There was a distance between you and I (between you and I)  
A misunderstanding once  
But now we look it in the eye, ooh, yeah

There ain't no load that I can't hold  
A road so rough, this I know  
I'll be there when the light comes in  
Tell 'em we're survivors

Life is a highway  
Well, I wanna ride it all night long (all night long, yeah, yeah)  
If you're going my way  
Well, I wanna drive it all night long  
(Uh, gimme, gimme, gimme, uh, gimme, gimme, yeah)  
Life is a highway (life is a highway)  
I wanna ride it all night long (ooh, ooh, yeah)  
If you're going my way  
I wanna drive it all night long  
(Come on, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, yeah)  
Life is a highway  
I wanna ride it all night long  
(Yeah, I wanna drive it all night long, baby)  
If you're going my way  
I wanna drive it all night long (all night long)

#### WRITERS

Thomas William Cochrane

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics  
Heaven, I'm in Heaven  
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak  
And I seem to find the happiness I seek  
When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheek

Heaven, I'm in Heaven  
And the cares that hung around me through the week  
Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak  
When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheek

Oh, I love to climb a mountain  
And to reach the highest peak  
But it doesn't thrill me half as much  
As dancing cheek to cheek

Oh, I love to go out fishing  
In a river or a creek  
But I don't enjoy it half as much  
As dancing cheek to cheek

Oh, dance with me  
I want my arm about you  
The charm about you  
Will carry me through to

Heaven, I'm in Heaven  
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak  
And I seem to find the happiness I seek  
When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek

#### WRITERS

Irving Berlin

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, MUSIC.INFO FINLAND OY

Lyrics

Come you masters of war  
You that build the big guns  
You that build the death planes  
You that build all the bombs  
You that hide behind walls  
You that hide behind desks  
I just want you to know  
I can see through your masks

You that never done nothin'  
But build to destroy  
You play with my world  
Like it's your little toy  
You put a gun in my hand  
And you hide from my eyes  
And you turn and run farther  
When the fast bullets fly

Like Judas of old  
You lie and deceive  
A world war can be won  
You want me to believe  
But I see through your eyes  
And I see through your brain  
Like I see through the water  
That runs down my drain

You fasten all the triggers  
For the others to fire  
Then you sit back and watch  
When the death count gets higher  
You hide in your mansion  
While the young people's blood  
Flows out of their bodies  
And is buried in the mud

You've thrown the worst fear  
That can ever be hurled  
Fear to bring children  
Into the world  
For threatening my baby  
Unborn and unnamed  
You ain't worth the blood  
That runs in your veins

How much do I know  
To talk out of turn

You might say that I'm young  
You might say I'm unlearned  
But there's one thing I know  
Though I'm younger than you  
That even Jesus would never  
Forgive what you do

Let me ask you one question  
Is your money that good?  
Will it buy you forgiveness  
Do you think that it could?  
I think you will find  
When your death takes its toll  
All the money you made  
Will never buy back your soul

And I hope that you die  
And your death will come soon  
I'll follow your casket  
By the pale afternoon  
And I'll watch while you're lowered  
Down to your deathbed  
And I'll stand over your grave  
'Til I'm sure that you're dead

#### WRITERS

Bob Dylan

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
We'll do it all  
Everything  
On our own

We don't need  
Anything  
Or anyone

If I lay here  
If I just lay here  
Would you lie with me and just forget the world?

I don't quite know  
How to say  
How I feel

Those three words  
Are said too much  
They're not enough

If I lay here  
If I just lay here  
Would you lie with me and just forget the world?

Forget what we're told  
Before we get too old  
Show me a garden that's bursting into life

Let's waste time  
Chasing cars  
Around our heads

I need your grace  
To remind me  
To find my own

If I lay here  
If I just lay here  
Would you lie with me and just forget the world?

Forget what we're told  
Before we get too old

Show me a garden that's bursting into life

All that I am

All that I ever was

Is here in your perfect eyes, they're all I can see

I don't know where

Confused about how as well

Just know that these things will never change for us at all

If I lay here

If I just lay here

Would you lie with me and just forget the world?

WRITERS

Natah Connolly, Gary Lightbody, Jonathan Quinn, Tom Simpson, Paul Wilson

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Now I've told you this once before  
You can't control me  
If you try to take me down, you're gonna break  
I feel your every nothing that you're doing for me  
I'm picking you out of me  
You run away

I stand alone, inside  
I stand alone

You're always hiding behind your so-called goddess  
So, what? You don't think that we can see your face  
Resurrected back before the final fallen  
I'll never rest until I can make my own way  
I'm not afraid of fading

I stand alone  
Feeling your sting down inside me  
I'm not dying for it  
I stand alone  
Everything that I believe is fading  
I stand alone, inside  
I stand alone

And now it's my time (now it's my time)  
It's my time to dream (my time to dream)  
Dream of the sky (dream of the sky)  
Make me believe that this place isn't plagued by the poison in me  
Help me decide if my fire will burn out before you can breathe  
Breathe into me

I stand alone, inside  
I stand alone  
Feeling your sting down inside me  
I'm not dying for it  
I stand alone  
Everything that I believe is fading  
I stand alone, inside  
I stand alone, inside  
I stand alone, inside  
I stand alone, inside

## WRITERS

Salvatore P. Erna

## PUBLISHERS



Lyrics

Day after day I'm more confused  
Yet I look for the light through the pouring rain  
You know that's a game that I hate to lose  
And I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame?

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time  
I don't understand the things I do  
The world outside looks so unkind  
So I'm countin' on you to carry me through

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

And when my mind is free  
You know a melody can move me  
And when I'm feelin' blue  
The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

Thanks for the joy that you've given me  
I want you to know I believe in your song  
Rhythm and rhyme and harmony  
You've helped me along, makin' me strong

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul (my soul)  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away



Hey, hey, hey, yeah, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul (my soul)  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Now, now now, won't ya, won't ya take me?  
Oh, oh, take me, yeah

I wanna fly  
Early in the morning, won't ya take me?  
Come on and free my soul, nah, nah, nah  
I wanna drift away, yeah

#### WRITERS

Mentor Ralph Williams

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the treetops glisten and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
"May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the treetops glisten and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white

WRITERS

Irving Berlin

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
It is the night  
My body's weak  
I'm on the run  
No time to sleep  
I've got to ride  
Ride like the wind  
To be free again

And I've got such a long way to go (such a long way to go)  
To make it to the border of Mexico  
So I'll ride like the wind  
Ride like the wind

I was born the son of a lawless man  
Always spoke my mind with a gun in my hand  
Lived nine lives  
Gunned down ten  
Gonna ride like the wind

And I've got such a long way to go (such a long way to go)  
To make it to the border of Mexico  
So I'll ride like the wind  
Ride like the wind

Gonna ride like the wind

Accused and tried and told to hang  
I was nowhere in sight when the church bells rang  
Never was the kind to do as I was told  
Gonna ride like the wind before I get old

It is the night  
My body's weak  
I'm on the run  
No time to sleep  
I've got to ride  
Ride like the wind  
To be free again

And I've got such a long way to go (such a long way to go)  
To make it to the border of Mexico  
So I'll ride like the wind  
Ride like the wind

And I've got a long way to go (such a long way to go)  
To make it to the border of Mexico  
So I'll ride like the wind  
Ride like the wind  
Gonna ride like the wind

Ride!

Gonna ride like the wind

Ride!

WRITERS

CHRISTOPHER C. CROSS

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Kanjian Music, Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

There must be some way out of here  
Said the joker to the thief  
There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief  
Businessmen, they drink my wine  
Plowmen dig my earth  
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth

No reason to get excited, the thief, he kindly spoke  
There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke  
But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate  
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view  
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too

Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl  
Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl

## WRITERS

Bob Dylan

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I used to think that I could not go on  
And life was nothing but an awful song  
But now I know the meaning of true love  
I'm leaning on the everlasting arms

If I can see it, then I can do it  
If I just believe it, there's nothing to it

I believe I can fly  
I believe I can touch the sky  
I think about it every night and day (Night and day)  
Spread my wings and fly away  
I believe I can soar  
I see me running through that open door  
I believe I can fly  
I believe I can fly  
I believe I can fly hoo

See I was on the verge of breaking down  
Sometimes silence can seem so loud  
There are miracles in life I must achieve  
But first I know it starts inside of me, ho oh

If I can see it hoo, then I can be it  
If I just believe it, there's nothing to it

I believe I can fly  
I believe I can touch the sky  
I think about it every night and day  
Spread my wings and fly away  
I believe I can soar  
I see me running through that open door  
I believe I can fly  
I believe I can fly  
Oh, I believe I can fly hoo

Hey, 'cause I believe in me, oh

If I can see it hoo, then I can do it  
If I just believe it, there's nothing to it hey

I believe I can fly hoo  
I believe I can touch the sky  
I think about it every night and day

Spread my wings and fly away  
I believe I can soar  
I see me running through that open door  
I believe I can fly (I can fly)  
I believe I can fly (I can fly)  
I believe I can fly (I can fly) hey

If I just spread my wings (I can fly)  
I can fly (I can fly)  
I can fly (I can fly)  
I can fly,(I can fly) hey  
If I just spread my wings (I can fly)  
I can fly (I can fly)  
(I can fly)  
(I can fly)

#### WRITERS

Robert S. Kelly

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
The cycle repeated  
As explosions broke in the sky  
All that I needed  
Was the one thing I couldn't find  
And you were there at the turn  
Waiting to let me know

We're building it up  
To break it back down  
We're building it up  
To burn it down  
We can't wait  
To burn it to the ground

The colors conflicted  
As the flames climbed into the clouds  
I wanted to fix this  
But couldn't stop from tearing it down  
And you were there at the turn  
Caught in the burning glow  
And I was there at the turn  
Waiting to let you know

We're building it up  
To break it back down  
We're building it up  
To burn it down  
We can't wait  
To burn it to the ground

You told me yes  
You held me high  
And I believed when you told that lie  
I played soldier, you played king  
And struck me down when I kissed that ring  
You lost that right, to hold that crown  
I built you up, but you let me down  
So when you fall, I'll take my turn  
And fan the flames  
As your blazes burn

And you were there at the turn  
Waiting to let me know

We're building it up  
To break it back down



We're building it up  
To burn it down  
We can't wait  
To burn it to the ground

When you fall, I'll take my turn  
And fan the flames  
As your blazes burn

We can't wait  
To burn it to the ground

When you fall, I'll take my turn  
And fan the flames  
As your blazes burn

We can't wait  
To burn it to the ground

#### WRITERS

Chester Charles Bennington, Robert G. Bourdon, Brad Delson, Mike Shinoda, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

It's so loud inside my head  
With words that I should have said  
As I drown in my regrets  
I can't take back the words I never said  
I can't take back the words I never said

I really think the war on terror is a bunch of bullshit  
Just a poor excuse for you to use up all your bullets  
How much money does it take to really make a full clip  
Nine eleven building seven did they really pull it?  
Uh, and a bunch of other cover ups  
Your child's future was the first to go with budget cuts  
If you think that hurts then, wait here comes the uppercut  
The school was garbage in the first place, that's on the up and up  
Keep you at the bottom but tease you with the upper crust  
You get it then they move you so you never keeping up enough  
If you turn on TV all you see's a bunch of "what the fucks"  
Dude is dating so and so blabbering bout such and such  
And that ain't Jersey Shore, homie that's the news  
And these the same people that supposed to be telling us the truth  
Limbaugh is a racist, Glenn Beck is a racist  
Gaza strip was getting bombed, Obama didn't say shit  
That's why I ain't vote for him, next one either  
I'ma part of the problem, my problem is I'm peaceful  
And I believe in the people  
Yeah

It's so loud inside my head  
With words that I should have said!  
As I drown in my regrets  
I can't take back the words I never said  
I can't take back the words I never said

Now you can say it ain't our fault if we never heard it  
But if we know better than we probably deserve it  
Jihad is not a holy war, wheres that in the worship?  
Murdering is not Islam!  
And you are not observant  
And you are not a Muslim  
Israel don't take my side 'cause look how far you've pushed them  
Walk with me into the ghetto, this where all the Kush went  
Complain about the liquor store but what you drinking liquor for?  
Complain about the gloom but when'd you pick a broom up?  
Just listening to Pac ain't gone make it stop  
A rebel in your thoughts, ain't gon' make it halt  
If you don't become an actor you'll never be a factor  
Pills with million side effects  
Take 'em when the pains felt  
Wash them down with diet soda

Killin' off your brain cells  
Crooked banks around the World  
Would gladly give a loan today  
So if you ever miss a payment  
They can take your home away

It's so loud inside my head  
With words that I should have said!  
As I drown in my regrets  
I can't take back the words I never said, never said  
I can't take back the words I never said

I think that all the silence is worse than all the violence  
Fear is such a weak emotion that's why I despise it  
We scared of almost everything, afraid to even tell the truth  
So scared of what you think of me, I'm scared of even telling you  
Sometimes I'm like the only person I feel safe to tell it to  
I'm locked inside a cell in me, I know that there's a jail in you  
Consider this your bailing out, so take a breath, inhale a few  
My screams is finally getting free, my thoughts is finally yelling through

It's so loud inside my head  
With words that I should have said  
As I drown in my regrets  
I can't take back the words I never said

#### WRITERS

Alexander Junior Grant, Holly Hafermann, Wasalu Jaco

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Spent the last year  
Rocky Mountain Way  
Couldn't get much higher  
Out to pasture  
Think it's safe to say  
Time to open fire

And we don't need the ladies  
Crying 'cause the story's sad

'Cause the Rocky Mountain Way  
Is better than the way we had

Well, he's tellin' us this  
And he's tellin' us that  
Changes it every day  
Says it doesn't matter  
Bases are loaded and Casey's at bat  
Playin' it play by play  
Time to change the batter

And we don't need the ladies  
Crying 'cause the story's sad

Rocky Mountain Way  
Is better than the way we had

#### WRITERS

Joey Vitale, Joseph Fidler Walsh, Kenneth R. Passarelli, Rocke Grace

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

You placed gold on my finger  
You brought love like I've never known  
You gave life to our children  
And to me, a reason to go on

You're my bread when I'm hungry  
You're my shelter from troubled winds  
You're my anchor in life's ocean  
But most of all, you're my best friend

When I need hope and inspiration  
You're always strong when I'm tired and weak  
I could search this whole world over  
You'd still be everything that I need

You're my bread when I'm hungry  
You're my shelter from troubled winds  
You're my anchor in life's ocean  
But most of all, you're my best friend

You're my bread when I'm hungry  
You're my shelter from troubled winds  
You're my anchor in life's ocean  
But most of all, you're my best friend

## WRITERS

Wayland D. Holyfield

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Yeah, here we go for the hundredth time  
Hand grenade pins in every line  
Throw 'em up and let something shine  
Going out of my fucking mind

Filthy mouth, no excuse  
Find a new place to hang this noose  
String me up from atop these roofs  
Knot it tight so I won't get loose

Truth is, you can stop and stare  
Bled myself out and no one cares  
Dug a trench out, laid down there  
With a shovel up out of reach somewhere

Yeah, someone pour it in  
Make it a dirt dance floor again  
Say your prayers and stomp it out  
When they bring that chorus in

I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away

I bleed it out  
Go, stop the show  
Choppy words in a sloppy flow  
Shotgun opera, lock and load

Cock it back and then watch it go  
Mama, help me, I've been cursed  
Death is rolling in every verse  
Candy paint on his brand new hearse

Can't contain him  
He knows he works  
Fuck, this hurts, I won't lie  
Doesn't matter how hard I try  
Half the words don't mean a thing

And I know that I won't be satisfied  
So why try ignoring him?  
Make it a dirt dance floor again  
Say your prayers and stomp it out  
When they bring that chorus in

I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away

I bleed it out  
I've opened up these scars  
I'll make you face this  
I've pulled myself so far  
I'll make you face this now

I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away

I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away

I bleed it out  
I bleed it out  
I bleed it out

## WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

## PUBLISHERS





Lyrics

This is the day of the expanding man  
That shape is my shade  
There where I used to stand  
It seems like only yesterday  
I gazed through the glass  
At rambblers, wild gamblers  
That's all in the past

You call me a fool  
You say it's a crazy scheme  
This one's for real  
I already bought the dream  
So useless to ask me why  
Throw a kiss and say goodbye  
I'll make it this time  
I'm ready to cross that fine line

Learn to work the saxophone  
I play just what I feel  
Drink Scotch whiskey all night long  
And die behind the wheel  
They got a name for the winners in the world  
I want a name when I lose  
They call Alabama the Crimson Tide  
Call me Deacon Blues

My back to the wall  
A victim of laughing chance  
This is for me  
The essence of true romance  
Sharing the things we know and love  
With those of my kind  
Libations  
Sensations  
That stagger the mind

I crawl like a viper  
Through these suburban streets  
Make love to these women  
Languid and bittersweet  
I rise when the sun goes down  
Cover every game in town  
A world of my own  
I'll make it my home sweet home

Learn to work the saxophone  
I play just what I feel

Drink Scotch whiskey all night long  
And die behind the wheel  
They got a name for the winners in the world  
I want a name when I lose  
They call Alabama the Crimson Tide  
Call me Deacon Blues

This is the night of the expanding man  
I take one last drag  
As I approach the stand  
I cried when I wrote this song  
Sue me if I play too long  
This brother is free  
I'll be what I want to be

I learned to work the saxophone  
I play just what I feel  
Drink Scotch whiskey all night long  
And die behind the wheel  
They got a name for the winners in the world  
I want a name when I lose  
They call Alabama the Crimson Tide  
Call me Deacon Blues

#### WRITERS

Donald Jay Fagen, Walter Carl Becker

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Yesterday, I got so old  
I felt like I could die  
Yesterday, I got so old  
It made me want to cry

Go on, go on, just walk away  
Go on, go on, your choice is made  
Go on, go on, and disappear  
Go on, go on, away from here

And I know I was wrong when I said it was true  
That it couldn't be me and be her in between  
Without you  
Without you

Yesterday, I got so scared  
I shivered like a child  
Yesterday, away from you  
It froze me deep inside

Come back, come back, don't walk away  
Come back, come back, come back today  
Come back, come back, why can't you see?  
Come back, come back, come back to me

And I know I was wrong when I said it was true  
That it couldn't be me and be her in between  
Without you  
Without you  
Without you  
Without you

Without you  
Without you  
Without you  
Without you

## WRITERS

Robert James Smith

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

They sat together in the park  
As the evening sky grew dark  
She looked at him and he felt a spark  
Tingle to his bones  
'Twas then he felt alone  
And wished that he'd gone straight  
And watched out for a simple twist of fate

They walked along by the old canal  
A little confused, I remember well  
And stopped into a strange hotel  
With a neon burnin' bright  
He felt the heat of the night  
Hit him like a freight train  
Moving with a simple twist of fate

A saxophone someplace far-off played  
As she was walkin' on by the arcade  
As the light bust through a beat-up shade  
Where he was waking up  
She dropped a coin into the cup  
Of a blind man at the gate  
And forgot about a simple twist of fate

He woke up, the room was bare  
He didn't see her anywhere  
He told himself he didn't care  
Pushed the window open wide  
Felt an emptiness inside  
To which he just could not relate  
Brought on by a simple twist of fate

He hears the ticking of the clocks  
And walks along with a parrot that talks  
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks  
Where the sailors all come in  
Maybe she'll pick him out again  
How long must he wait?  
One more time, for a simple twist of fate

People tell me it's a sin  
To know and feel too much within  
I still believe she was my twin  
But I lost the ring  
She was born in spring  
But I was born too late  
Blame it on a simple twist of fate

WRITERS

Bob Dylan

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

When the rain is blowing in your face  
And the whole world is on your case  
I could offer you a warm embrace  
To make you feel my love

When the evening shadows and the stars appear  
And there is no one there to dry your tears  
I could hold you for a million years  
To make you feel my love

I know you haven't made your mind up yet  
But I will never do you wrong  
I've known it from the moment that we met  
No doubt in my mind where you belong

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue  
I'd go crawling down the avenue  
No, there's nothing that I wouldn't do  
To make you feel my love

The storms are raging on the rolling sea  
And on the highway of regret  
The winds of change are blowing wild and free  
You ain't seen nothing like me yet

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true  
Nothing that I wouldn't do  
Go to the ends of the Earth for you  
To make you feel my love  
To make you feel my love

## WRITERS

Bob Dylan

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Unison Rights S.L.

Lyrics

Giant steps are what you take  
Walking on the moon  
I hope my leg don't break  
Walking on the moon  
We could walk forever  
Walking on the moon  
We could live together  
Walking on, walking on the moon

Walking back from your house  
Walking on the moon  
Walking back from your house  
Walking on the moon  
Feet they hardly touch the ground  
Walking on the moon  
My feet don't hardly make no sound  
Walking on, walking on the moon

Some may say  
I'm wishing my days away  
No way  
And if it's the price I pay  
Some say  
Tomorrow's another day  
You stay  
I may as well play

Giant steps are what you take  
Walking on the moon  
I hope my leg don't break  
Walking on the moon  
We could walk forever  
Walking on the moon  
We could be together  
Walking on, walking on the moon

Some may say  
I'm wishing my days away  
No way  
And if it's the price I pay  
Some say  
Tomorrow's another day  
You stay  
I may as well play

Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up

Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Keep it up, keep it up

#### WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.



## Lyrics

How dare you say that my behavior is unacceptable  
So condescending unnecessarily critical  
I have the tendency of getting very physical  
So watch your step 'cause if I do you'll need a miracle

You drain me dry and make me wonder why I'm even here  
The double vision I was seeing is finally clear  
You want to stay but you know very well I want you gone  
Not fit to fuckin' tread the ground I'm walking on

When it gets cold outside and you got nobody to love  
You'll understand what I mean when I say  
There's no way we're gonna give up  
And like a little girl cries in the face of a monster that lives in her dreams  
Is there anyone out there 'cause it's getting harder and harder to breathe  
Is there anyone out there 'cause it's getting harder and harder to breathe

What you are doing is screwing things up inside my head  
You should know better you never listened to a word I said  
Clutching your pillow and writhing in a naked sweat  
Hoping somebody someday will do you like I did

When it gets cold outside and you got nobody to love  
You'll understand what I mean when I say  
There's no way we're gonna give up  
And like a little girl cries in the face of a monster that lives in her dreams  
Is there anyone out there 'cause it's getting harder and harder to breathe  
Is there anyone out there 'cause it's getting harder and harder to breathe

Does it kill  
Does it burn  
Is it painful to learn  
That it's me that has all the control

Does it thrill  
Does it sting  
When you feel what I bring  
And you wish that you had me to hold

When it gets cold outside and you got nobody to love  
You'll understand what I mean when I say  
There's no way we're gonna give up  
And like a little girl cries in the face of a monster that lives in her dreams  
Is there anyone out there 'cause it's getting harder and harder to breathe  
Is there anyone out there 'cause it's getting harder and harder to breathe

Is there anyone out there 'cause it's getting harder and harder to breathe

WRITERS

Jesse Royal Carmichael, Ryan Michael Dusick, James B. Valentine, Michael Allen Madden, Adam Noah Levine

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

We hear you're leaving, that's okay  
I thought our little wild time had just begun  
I guess you kind of scared yourself, you turn and run  
But if you have a change of heart

Rikki don't lose that number  
You don't want to call nobody else  
Send it off in a letter to yourself  
Rikki don't lose that number  
It's the only one you own  
You might use it if you feel better  
When you get home

I have a friend in town, he's heard your name  
We can go out driving on Slow Hand Row  
We could stay inside and play games, I don't know  
And you could have a change of heart

Rikki don't lose that number  
You don't want to call nobody else  
Send it off in a letter to yourself  
Rikki don't lose that number  
It's the only one you own  
You might use it if you feel better  
When you get home

You tell yourself you're not my kind  
But you don't even know your mind  
And you could have a change of heart

Rikki don't lose that number  
You don't want to call nobody else  
Send it off in a letter to yourself  
Rikki don't lose that number  
It's the only one you own  
You might use it if you feel better  
When you get home

WRITERS

DONALD JAY FAGEN, WALTER CARL BECKER

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I like to dream, yes, yes  
Right between the sound machine  
On a cloud of sound I drift in the night  
Any place it goes is right  
Goes far, flies near  
To the stars away from here

Well, you don't know what we can find  
Why don't you come with me, little girl  
On a magic carpet ride

Well, you don't know what we can see  
Why don't you tell your dreams to me  
Fantasy will set you free

Close your eyes, girl  
Look inside, girl  
Let the sound take you away

Last night I hold Aladdin's lamp  
And so I wished that I could stay  
Before the thing could answer me  
Well, someone came and took the lamp away  
I looked around, a lousy candle's all I found

Well, you don't know what we can find  
Why don't you come with me, little girl  
On a magic carpet ride

Well, you don't know what we can see  
Why don't you tell your dreams to me  
Fantasy will set you free

Close your eyes, girl  
Look inside, girl  
Let the sound take you away

You don't know what we can find  
Why don't you come with me, little girl  
On a magic carpet ride

Well, you don't know what we can see  
Why don't you tell your dreams to me

Fantasy will set you free

WRITERS

John Kay, Rushton John Moreve

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Baby, I know you're hurting  
Right now you feel like you could never  
Love again  
Now all I ask is for a chance  
To prove that I love you

From the first day  
That I saw your smiling face  
Honey, I knew that we would  
Be together forever  
Ooh when I asked you out  
You said no but I found out  
Darling that you'd been hurt  
You felt like you'd never love again  
I deserve a try honey just once  
Give me a chance and I'll prove this all wrong  
You walked in, you were so quick to judge  
But honey he's nothing like me

I'll never break your heart  
I'll never make you cry  
I'd rather die than live without you  
I'll give you all of me  
Honey, that's no lie

I'll never break your heart  
I'll never make you cry  
I'd rather die than live without you  
I'll give you all of me  
Honey, that's no lie

As time goes by  
You will get to know me  
A little more better  
Girl that's the way love goes baby, baby  
And I (I) know you're afraid (know you're afraid)  
To let your feelings show (feelings show)  
And I understand  
Girl, it's time to let go (girl, it's time to let go because)  
I deserve a try (try) honey  
Just once (once)  
Give me a chance (chance) and I'll prove this all wrong (wrong you walked)  
You walked in, you were so quick to judge (quick to judge)  
But honey he's nothing like me  
Darling why can't you see

I'll never break your heart

I'll never make you cry  
I'd rather die than live without you  
I'll give you all of me  
Honey, that's no lie

I'll never break your heart  
I'll never make you cry  
I'd rather die than live without you  
I'll give you all of me  
Honey, that's no lie

No way, no how (I'll never break your heart girl, I'll never make you cry)  
I swear (Oh I, oh I, I swear)  
No way, no how (I'll never break your heart girl, I'll never make you cry)

I'll never break your heart  
I'll never make you cry  
I'd rather die than live without you  
I'll give you all of me  
Honey, that's no lie

I'll never break your heart  
I'll never make you cry  
I'd rather die than live without you  
I'll give you all of me  
Honey, that's no lie

I'll never break your heart  
I'll never make you cry  
I'd rather die than live without you  
I'll give you all of me  
Honey, that's no lie

#### WRITERS

ALBERT J. MANNO, RONALD E. BROOMFIELD

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Sometimes in our lives we all have pain  
We all have sorrow  
But if we are wise  
We know that there's always tomorrow

Lean on me, when you're not strong  
And I'll be your friend  
I'll help you carry on  
For it won't be long  
'Til I'm gonna need  
Somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride  
If I have things you need to borrow  
For no one can fill those of your needs  
That you won't let show

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand  
We all need somebody to lean on  
I just might have a problem that you'll understand  
We all need somebody to lean on

Lean on me, when you're not strong  
And I'll be your friend  
I'll help you carry on  
For it won't be long  
'Til I'm gonna need  
Somebody to lean on

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand  
We all need somebody to lean on  
I just might have a problem that you'll understand  
We all need somebody to lean on

If there is a load you have to bear  
That you can't carry  
I'm right up the road  
I'll share your load

If you just call me (call me)  
If you need a friend (call me) call me uh huh (call me) if you need a friend (call me)  
If you ever need a friend (call me)  
Call me (call me) call me (call me) call me  
(Call me) call me (call me) if you need a friend  
(Call me) call me (call me) call me (call me) call me (call me) call me (call me)



WRITERS

Bill Withers

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I woke up in a dream today  
To the cold of the static, and put my cold feet on the floor  
Forgot all about yesterday  
Remembering I'm pretending to be where I'm not anymore  
A little taste of hypocrisy  
And I'm left in the wake of the mistake, slow to react  
Even though you're so close to me  
You're still so distant, and I can't bring you back

It's true  
The way I feel  
Was promised by your face  
The sound of your voice  
Painted on my memories  
Even if you're not with me

I'm with you  
You now I see  
Keeping everything inside (with you)  
You now I see  
Even when I close my eyes

I hit you and you hit me back  
We fall to the floor, the rest of the day stands still  
Fine line between this and that  
When things go wrong I pretend that the past isn't real  
Now I'm trapped in this memory  
And I'm left in the wake of the mistake, slow to react  
So, even though you're close to me  
You're still so distant, and I can't bring you back

It's true  
The way I feel  
Was promised by your face  
The sound of your voice  
Painted on my memories  
Even if you're not with me

I'm with you  
You now I see  
Keeping everything inside (with you)  
You now I see  
Even when I close my eyes

I'm with you  
You now I see

Keeping everything inside (with you)  
You now I see  
Even when I close my eyes

No, no matter how far we've come  
I can't wait to see tomorrow  
No matter how far we've come  
I can't wait to see tomorrow  
With you

You now I see  
Keeping everything inside (with you)  
You now I see  
Even when I close my eyes

With you  
You now I see  
Keeping everything inside (with you)  
You now I see  
Even when I close my eyes

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, John Robert King, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Don't look so sad  
I know it's over  
But life goes on  
And this old world will keep on turning  
Let's just be glad  
We had some time to spend together  
There's no need to watch the bridges  
That were burning

Lay your head upon my pillow  
Hold your warm and tender body  
Close to mine  
Hear the whisper of the rain drops  
Blowing soft against the window  
And make believe you love me  
One more time  
For the good times

I'll get along  
You'll find another  
And I'll be here  
If you should find you ever need me  
Don't say a word about tomorrow  
Or forever  
There'll be time enough for sadness  
When you leave me

Lay your head upon my pillow  
Hold your warm and tender body  
Close to mine  
Hear the whisper of the rain drops  
Blowing soft against the window  
And make believe you love me  
One more time

## WRITERS

Kristoffer Kristofferson

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Spirit Music Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics

From the top to the bottom  
Bottom to top I stop  
At the core I've forgotten  
In the middle of my thoughts  
Taken far from my safety  
The picture's there  
The memory won't escape me  
But why should I care?

From the top to the bottom  
Bottom to top I stop  
At the core I've forgotten  
In the middle of my thoughts  
Taken far from my safety  
The picture's there  
The memory won't escape me  
But why should I care?

There's a place so dark you can't see the end  
(Skies cock back) and shock that which can't defend  
The rain then sends dripping acidic questions  
Forcefully, the power of suggestion  
Then with the eyes shut looking through the rust and rot, and dust  
A small spot of light floods the floor  
And pours over the rusted world of pretend  
And the eyes ease open and it's dark again

From the top to the bottom  
Bottom to top I stop  
At the core I've forgotten  
In the middle of my thoughts  
Taken far from my safety  
The picture's there  
The memory won't escape me  
But why should I care?

In the memory you'll find me  
Eyes burning up  
The darkness holding me tightly  
Until the sun rises up

Moving all around  
Screaming of the ups and downs  
Pollution manifested in perpetual sound  
The wheels go 'round and the sunset creeps  
Behind street lamps, chain-link, and concrete  
A little piece of paper with a picture drawn

Floats on down the street 'til the wind is gone  
And the memory now is like the picture was then  
When the paper's crumpled up it can't be perfect again

From the top to the bottom  
Bottom to top I stop  
At the core I've forgotten  
In the middle of my thoughts  
Taken far from my safety  
The picture's there  
The memory won't escape me  
But why should I care?

From the top to the bottom  
Bottom to top I stop  
At the core I've forgotten  
In the middle of my thoughts  
Taken far from my safety  
The picture's there  
The memory won't escape me  
But why should I care?

In the memory you'll find me  
Eyes burning up  
The darkness holding me tightly  
Until the sun rises up

Now you got me caught in the act  
You bring the thought back  
Telling you that I see it right through you  
Now you got me caught in the act  
You bring the thought back  
Telling you that I see it right through you  
Now you got me caught in the act  
You bring the thought back  
Telling you that I see it right through you  
Now you got me caught in the act  
You bring the thought back  
Telling you that I see it right through you  
Now you got me caught in the act  
You bring the thought back  
Telling you that I see it right through you  
Now you got me caught in the act  
You bring the thought back  
Telling you that I see it right through you  
Now you got me caught in the act  
You bring the thought back  
Telling you that I see it right through you

In the memory you'll find me  
Eyes burning up  
The darkness holding me tightly  
Until the sun rises up

In the memory you'll find me  
Eyes burning up  
The darkness holding me tightly  
Until the sun rises up

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrel, Joseph Hahn, Mark Wakefield, Mike Shidona, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

In the time of my confession, in the hour of my deepest need  
When the pool of tears beneath my feet floods every newborn seed  
There's a dying voice within me reaching out somewhere  
Toiling in the danger and the morals of despair

Don't have the inclination to look back on any mistake  
Like Cain, I now behold this chain of events that I must break  
In the fury of the moment I can see the master's hand  
In every leaf that trembles, in every grain of sand

Oh, the flowers of indulgence and the weeds of yesteryear  
Like criminals, they have choked the breath of conscience and good cheer  
The sun beams down upon the steps of time to light the way  
To ease the pain of idleness and the memory of decay

I gaze into the doorway of temptation's angry flame  
And every time I pass that way I'll always hear my name  
Then onward in my journey I come to understand  
That every hair is numbered like every grain of sand

I have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night  
In the violence of a summer's dream, in the chill of a wintry light  
In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space  
In the broken mirror of innocence on each forgotten face

I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea  
Sometimes I turn, there's someone there, other times it's only me  
I am hanging in the balance of the reality of man  
Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand

## WRITERS

BOB DYLAN

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group



## Lyrics

Red, red wine  
Go to my head  
Make me forget that I  
Still need her so

Red, red wine  
It's up to you  
All I can do, I've done  
But memories won't go  
No, memories won't go

I'd have sworn  
That with time  
Thoughts of you  
Would leave my head  
I was wrong  
And I find  
Just one thing  
Makes me forget

Red, red wine  
Stay close to me  
Don't let me be alone  
It's tearing apart  
My blue, blue heart

I'd have sworn  
That with time  
Thoughts of you  
Would leave my head  
I was wrong  
And I find  
Just one thing  
Makes me forget

Red, red wine  
Stay close to me  
Don't let me be alone  
It's tearing apart  
My blue, blue heart

## WRITERS

Neil Diamond

## PUBLISHERS



Lyrics  
I am a lineman for the county  
And I drive the main road  
Searchin' in the sun for another overload  
I hear you singin' in the wire  
I can hear you through the whine  
And the Wichita lineman is still on the line

I know I need a small vacation  
But it don't look like rain  
And if it snows, that stretch down south won't ever stand the strain  
And I need you more than want you  
And I want you for all time  
And the Wichita lineman is still on the line

And I need you more than want you  
And I want you for all time  
And the Wichita lineman is still on the line

#### WRITERS

Jimmy Webb

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one  
Drying in the color of the evening sun  
Tomorrow's rain will wash the stains away  
But something in our minds will always stay

Perhaps this final act was meant  
To clinch a lifetime's argument  
That nothing comes from violence and nothing ever could

For all those born beneath an angry star  
Lest we forget how fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall  
Like tears from a star  
Like tears from a star  
On and on the rain will say  
How fragile we are  
How fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall  
Like tears from a star  
Like tears from a star  
On and on the rain will say  
How fragile we are  
How fragile we are  
How fragile we are  
How fragile we are

## WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I was so high, I did not recognize  
The fire burning in her eyes  
The chaos that controlled my mind  
Whispered goodbye as she got on a plane  
Never to return again  
But always in my heart, oh

This love has taken its toll on me  
She said goodbye too many times before  
And her heart is breaking in front of me  
And I have no choice 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore  
Whoa  
Whoa  
Whoa

I tried my best to feed her appetite  
Keep her coming every night  
So hard to keep her satisfied, oh  
Kept playing love like it was just a game  
Pretending to feel the same  
Then turn around and leave again, but oh

This love has taken its toll on me  
She said goodbye too many times before  
And her heart is breaking in front of me  
And I have no choice 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore  
Whoa  
Whoa  
Whoa

I'll fix these broken things  
Repair your broken wings  
And make sure everything's alright  
(It's alright, it's alright)  
My pressure on your hips  
Sinking my fingertips  
Into every inch of you  
Because I know that's what you want me to do

This love has taken its toll on me  
She said goodbye too many times before  
Her heart is breaking in front of me  
And I have no choice 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore  
This love has taken its toll on me  
She said goodbye too many times before  
And my heart is breaking in front of me  
She said goodbye too many times before

This love has taken its toll on me  
She said goodbye too many times before  
Her heart is breaking in front of me  
And I have no choice 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore  
This love

#### WRITERS

Jesse Royal Carmichael, Ryan Michael Dusick, James B. Valentine, Michael Allen Madden, Adam Noah Levine

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I never seen you looking so bad my funky one  
You tell me that your superfine mind has come undone

[Chorus]

Any major dude with half a heart surely will tell you my friend  
Any minor world that breaks apart falls together again  
When the demon is at your door  
In the morning it won't be there no more  
Any major dude will tell you

Have you ever seen a squonk's tears? Well, look at mine  
The people on the street have all seen better times

[Chorus]

I can tell you all I know, the where to go, the what to do  
You can try to run but you can't hide from what's inside of you

[Chorus]

WRITERS

DONALD JAY FAGEN, WALTER CARL BECKER

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

There is no political solution  
To our troubled evolution  
Have no faith in constitution  
There is no bloody revolution

We are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world

Our so-called leaders speak  
With words they try to jail you  
They subjugate the meek  
But it's the rhetoric of failure

We are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world

Where does the answer lie?  
Living from day to day  
If it's something we can't buy  
There must be another way

We are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world

## WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

Boom boom acka-lacka lacka boom  
Boom boom acka-lacka boom boom

It was a night like this forty million years ago  
I lit a cigarette, picked up a monkey skull to go  
The sun was spitting fire, the sky was blue as ice  
I felt a little tired, so I watched Miami Vice  
And walked the dinosaur, I walked the dinosaur

Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody walk the dinosaur  
Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody walk the dinosaur  
Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody walk the dinosaur  
Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody walk the dinosaur

I met you in a cave, you were painting buffalo  
I said I'd be your slave, follow wherever you go  
That night we split a rattlesnake and danced beneath the stars  
You fell asleep, I stayed awake and watched the passing cars  
And walked the dinosaur, I walked the dinosaur

Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody walk the dinosaur  
Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody walk the dinosaur  
Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody walk the dinosaur  
Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody walk the dinosaur

One night I dreamed of New York  
You and I roasting blue pork  
In the Statue of Liberty's torch  
Elvis landed in a rocket ship  
Healed a couple of leapers and disappeared  
But where was his beard?

A shadow from the sky much too big to be a bird  
A screaming crashing noise louder than I've ever heard  
It looked like two big silver trees that somehow learned to soar  
Suddenly a summer breeze and a mighty lion's roar  
I killed the dinosaur, I killed the dinosaur

Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody kill the dinosaur  
Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody kill the dinosaur  
Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody kill the dinosaur  
Open the door, get on the floor  
Everybody kill the dinosaur  
Repeat chorus 2 one time  
Boom boom acka-lacka lacka boom  
Boom boom acka-lacka boom boom

#### WRITERS

David Jay Weiss, Donald E. Fagenson, Randall Keith Jacobs

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

My love she speaks like silence  
Without ideals or violence  
She doesn't have to say she's faithful  
Yet she's true, like ice, like fire  
People carry roses  
And make promises by the hours  
My love she laughs like the flowers  
Valentines can't buy her

In the dime stores and bus stations  
People talk of situations  
Read books, repeat quotations  
Draw conclusions on the wall  
Some speak of the future  
My love she speaks softly  
She knows there's no success like failure  
And that failure's no success at all

The cloak and dagger dangles  
Madams light the candles  
In ceremonies of the horsemen  
Even the pawn must hold a grudge  
Statues made of matchsticks  
Crumble into one another  
My love winks, she does not bother  
She knows too much to argue or to judge

The bridge at midnight trembles  
The country doctor rambles  
Bankers' nieces seek perfection  
Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring  
The wind howls like a hammer  
The night blows rainy  
My love she's like some raven  
At my window with a broken wing

## WRITERS

Bob Dylan

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

We've only just begun to live  
White lace and promises  
A kiss for luck and we're on our way  
(We've only begun)

Before the risin' sun, we fly  
So many roads to choose  
We'll start out walkin' and learn to run  
(And yes, we've just begun)

Sharing horizons that are new to us  
Watchin the signs along the way  
Talkin' it over, just the two of us  
Workin' together day to day  
Together

And when the evening comes, we smile  
So much of life ahead  
We'll find a place where there's room to grow  
(And yes, we've just begun)

Sharing horizons that are new to us  
Watchin' the signs along the way  
Talkin' it over, just the two of us  
Workin' together day to day  
Together  
Together

And when the evening comes, we smile  
So much of life ahead  
We'll find a place where there's room to grow  
And yes, we've just begun

WRITERS

Paul Williams, Roger Nichols

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Kanjian Music, Universal Music Publishing Group, Tratore, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

See the people walking down the street  
Fall in line just watching all their feet  
They don't know where they want to go  
But they're walking in time

They got the beat  
They got the beat  
They got the beat  
Yeah, they got the beat

All the kids just getting out of school  
They can't wait to hang out and be cool  
Hang around 'til quarter after twelve  
That's when they fall in line

They got the beat  
They got the beat  
Kids got the beat  
Yeah, kids got the beat

Go-go music really makes us dance  
Doing the pony puts us in a trance  
The Watusi, just give us a chance  
That's when we fall in line

'Cause we got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat  
Yeah, we got it!

We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat  
Everybody get on your feet  
We got the beat  
We know you can dance to the beat  
We got the beat  
Jump back, get down  
We got the beat  
Round and round and round

We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat

We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat

#### WRITERS

Charlotte Caffey

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics  
Young teacher, the subject  
Of schoolgirl fantasy  
She wants him so badly  
Knows what she wants to be

Inside her there's longing  
This girl's an open page  
Book marking, she's so close now  
This girl is half his age

Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me  
Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me

Her friends are so jealous  
You know how bad girls get  
Sometimes it's not so easy  
To be the teacher's pet

Temptation, frustration  
So bad it makes him cry  
Wet bus stop, she's waiting  
His car is warm and dry

Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me  
Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me

Loose talk in the classroom  
To hurt they try and try  
Strong words in the staffroom  
The accusations fly

It's no use, he sees her  
He starts to shake and cough  
Just like the old man in  
That book by Nabakov

Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me  
Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me

Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me  
Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me  
Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me  
Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me  
Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me  
Don't stand, don't stand so  
Don't stand so close to me

#### WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

Round round get around, I get around, yeah  
(Get around round round I get around, ooh-ooh) I get around  
Fom town to town (get around round round I get around)  
I'm a real cool head (get around round round I get around)  
I'm makin' real good bread (get around round round I get around)

I'm gettin' bugged driving up and down the same old strip  
I gotta find a new place where the kids are hip  
My buddies and me are getting real well known  
Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us alone

I get around (get around round round I get around)  
From town to town (get around round round I get around)  
I'm a real cool head (get around round round I get around)  
I'm makin' real good bread (get around round round I get around)

I get around (round, get around-round-round, ooh)  
(Wah-wah-ooh)  
(Wah-wah-ooh)  
(Wah-wah-ooh)

We always take my car 'cause it's never been beat  
And we've never missed yet with the girls we meet  
None of the guys go steady 'cause it wouldn't be right  
To leave their best girl home now on Saturday night

I get around (get around round round I get around)  
From town to town (get around round round I get around)  
I'm a real cool head (get around round round I get around)  
I'm makin' real good bread (get around round round I get around)

I get around (round, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)

Round round get around, I get around, yeah

Get around round round I get around (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Get around round round I get around (wah-wah-ooh)  
Get around round round I get around (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Get around round round I get around (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Get around round round I get around (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Get around round round I get around (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Get around round round I get around (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Get around round round I get around (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Get around round round I get around (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)

## WRITERS

Brian Wilson, Michael Love

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Take me down to the river bend  
Take me down to the fighting end  
Wash the poison from off my skin  
Show me how to be whole again

Fly me up on a silver wing  
Past the black where the sirens sing  
Warm me up in a nova's glow  
And drop me down to the dream below

'Cause I'm only a crack in this castle of glass  
Hardly anything there for you to see  
For you to see

Bring me home in a blinding dream  
Through the secrets that I have seen  
Wash the sorrow from off my skin  
And show me how to be whole again

'Cause I'm only a crack in this castle of glass  
Hardly anything there for you to see  
For you to see

'Cause I'm only a crack in this castle of glass  
Hardly anything else I need to be

'Cause I'm only a crack in this castle of glass  
Hardly anything there for you to see  
For you to see  
For you to see

## WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Guess who just got back today  
Them wild-eyed boys that had been away  
Haven't changed, had much to say  
But man, I still think them cats are crazy  
They were askin' if you were around  
How you was, where you could be found  
Told them you were livin' downtown  
Drivin' all the old men crazy

The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town  
I said, the boys are back in town, the boys are back in town  
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town  
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town

You know that chick that used to dance a lot  
Every night, she'd be on the floor, shakin' what she'd got  
Man, when I tell you she was cool, she was red hot  
I mean, she was steamin'  
And that time over at Johnny's place  
Well, this chick got up and she slapped Johnny's face  
Man, we just fell about the place  
If that chick don't want to know, forget her

The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town  
I said, the boys are back in town, the boys are back in town  
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town  
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town

Spread the word around  
Guess who's back in town?  
You spread the word around

Friday night, they'll be dressed to kill  
Down at Dino's Bar 'n' Grill  
The drink will flow and blood will spill  
And if the boys want to fight, you better let 'em  
That jukebox in the corner blatin' out my favorite song  
The nights are getting warmer, it won't be long  
Won't be long 'til the summer comes  
Now that the boys are here again

The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town  
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town  
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town  
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town  
(The boys are back, the boys are back)

The boys are back in town again  
Been hangin' down at Dino's  
The boys are back in town again

WRITERS

Philip Parris Lynott

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Well since she put me down I've been out doin' in my head  
I come in late at night and in the mornin' I just lay in bed

Well, Rhonda you look so fine (look so fine)  
And I know it wouldn't take much time  
For you to help me Rhonda  
Help me get her out of my heart

Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda yeah  
Get her out of my heart

She was gonna be my wife  
And I was gonna be her man  
(Oh Rhonda)  
But she let another guy come between us  
And it shattered our plans  
(Oh Rhonda)

Well, Rhonda you caught my eye (caught my eye)  
And I can give you lotsa reasons why  
You gotta help me Rhonda  
Help me get her out of my heart

Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda

Help me Rhonda yeah  
Get her out of my heart

Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda  
Help, help me Rhonda  
Help me Rhonda yeah  
Get her out of my heart

#### WRITERS

Michael Love, Brian Wilson

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

There's a little black spot on the sun today  
It's the same old thing as yesterday  
There's a black hat caught in a high tree top  
There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop  
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain  
With the world turning circles running 'round my brain  
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign  
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain

There's a little black spot on the sun today, that's my soul up there  
It's the same old thing as yesterday, that's my soul up there  
There's a black hat caught in a high tree top, that's my soul up there  
There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop, that's my soul up there  
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain  
With the world turning circles running 'round my brain  
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign  
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain

There's a fossil that's trapped in a high cliff wall, that's my soul up there  
There's a dead salmon frozen in a waterfall, that's my soul up there  
There's a blue whale beached by a springtide's ebb, that's my soul up there  
There's a butterfly trapped in a spider's web, that's my soul up there  
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain  
With the world turning circles running 'round my brain  
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign  
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain

There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out  
There's a blind man looking for a shadow of doubt  
There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed  
There's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread

## King of pain

There's a red fox torn by a huntmen's pack, that's my soul up there  
There's a black winged gull with a broken back, that's my soul up there  
There's a little black spot on the sun today  
It's the same old thing as yesterday  
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain  
With the world turning circles running 'round my brain  
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign  
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain  
King of pain  
King of pain, king of pain  
I'll always be king of pain  
I'll always be king of pain  
I'll always be king of pain



I'll always be king of pain

WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

I can't stand the rain 'gainst my window  
Bringing back sweet memories  
I can't stand the rain 'gainst my window  
'Cause he's not here with me  
Hey window pain do you remember  
How sweet it used to be  
When we were together  
Everything was so grand, yes it was  
Now that we've parted  
There's one sound that I just can't stand...  
Alone with the pillow  
Where his head used to lay, yeah  
I know you've got some sweet memories  
But like a window you ain't got nothin' to say  
I can't stand the rain 'gainst my window  
Bringing back sweet memories, hey  
I can't stand the rain, ooh  
'Gainst my window, oh no no  
'Cause he's not here with me, uh  
Alone with the pillow uh uh  
Where his head used to lay, yeah  
I know you've got some sweet memories  
But like a window you ain't got nothin' to say, hey hey  
Uh, uh, I can't stand the rain...  
(I can't I can't I can't can't stand the rain)...  
Baby, uh, uh, uh, hey hey  
Ooh, ooh, uh, uh, hey  
Don't you know, 't you think...  
No no ooh oooohh hey hey hey hey hey, no  
Dum dum dum dum dum dum dum dum dum  
Oohh !... Get off my window...  
(I can't I can't I can't can't stand the rain)...  
Get off my window now, get off my window  
Get off my window nah, I can't stand the rain  
I can't stand the rain, ooh, can't stand the rain, oh

## WRITERS

Ann Peebles, Bernard Miller, Don Bryant

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, O/B/O DistroKid

Lyrics

Little deuce coupe  
You don't know what I got  
Little deuce coupe  
You don't know what I got

Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down  
But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town  
When something comes up to me he don't even try  
'Cause if I had a set of wings man I know she could fly  
She's my little deuce coupe  
You don't know what I got  
(My little deuce coupe)  
(You don't know what I got)

Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill  
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like (she's) it's standin's 'till  
She's ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored.  
She'll do a hundred and forty with the top end floored  
She's my little deuce coupe  
You don't know what I got  
(My little deuce coupe)  
(You don't know what I got)

She's got a competition clutch with the four on the floor  
And she purrs like a kitten 'till the lake pipes roar  
And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid  
There's one more thing, I got the pink slip daddy

And comin' off the line when the light turns green  
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you never seen  
I get pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer  
When I get rubber in all four gears

She's my little deuce coupe  
You don't know what I got  
(My little deuce coupe)  
(You don't know what I got)  
She's my little deuce coupe  
You don't know what I got  
(My little deuce coupe)  
(You don't know what I got)  
She's my little deuce coupe  
You don't know what I got

WRITERS

ROGER CHRISTIAN, BRIAN WILSON

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics  
You are so beautiful  
To me  
You are so beautiful  
To me  
Can't you see  
You're everything I hoped for  
You're everything I need  
You are so beautiful  
To me

You are so beautiful  
To me  
You are so beautiful  
To me  
Can't you see  
You're everything I hoped for  
Everything I need  
You are so beautiful  
To me

#### WRITERS

Bruce Carleton Fisher, Billy Preston

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
But you must try, try and try  
Try and try, you'll succeed at last

Persecution you must bear  
Win or lose you've got to get your share  
Got your mind set on a dream  
You can get it, though harder them seem now

You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
But you must try, try and try  
Try and try, you'll succeed at last  
I know it, listen

Rome was not built in a day  
Opposition will come your way  
But the hotter the battle you see  
It's the sweeter the victory, now

You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
But you must try, try and try  
Try and try, you'll succeed at last

You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
But you must try, try and try  
Try and try, you'll succeed at last

You can get it if you really want - don't you know it?  
You can get it if you really want - don't I've shown it  
You can get it if you really want

## WRITERS

JIMMY CLIFF

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics  
Your cruel device  
Your blood, like ice  
One look could kill  
My pain, your thrill

[Chorus]  
I want to love you but I better not touch  
I want to hold you but my senses tell me to stop  
I want to kiss you but I want it too much  
I want to taste you but your lips are venomous poison

You're poison running through my veins  
You're poison, I don't want to break these chains

Your mouth, so hot  
Your web, I'm caught  
Your skin, so wet  
Black lace on sweat

[Chorus]

You're poison running through my veins  
You're poison, I don't want to break these chains

Run deep inside my veins  
Its burning deep inside my veins  
One look could kill  
My pain, your thrill

[Chorus]

You're poison running through my veins  
You're poison, I don't want to break these chains

Poison

[Chorus]

You're poison running through my veins  
You're poison, I don't want to break these chains

Poison

WRITERS

WAYNE KRAMER

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc.



Lyrics

Whiskey bottles, and brand new cars  
Oak tree you're in my way  
There's too much coke and too much smoke  
Look what's going on inside you  
Ooooh that smell  
Can't you smell that smell  
Ooooh that smell  
The smell of death surrounds you

Angel of darkness is upon you  
Stuck a needle in your arm  
So take another toke, have a blow for your nose  
One more drink fool, will drown you  
Ooooh that smell  
Can't you smell that smell  
Ooooh that smell  
The smell of death surrounds you

Now they call you Prince Charming  
Can't speak a word when you're full of 'ludes  
Say you'll be all right come tomorrow  
But tomorrow might not be here for you (yeah you)  
Ooooh that smell  
Can't you smell that smell  
Ooooh that smell  
The smell of death surrounds you

Hey, you're a fool you  
Stick them needles in your arm  
I know I been there before

One little problem that confronts you  
Got a monkey on your back  
Just one more fix, Lord might do the trick  
One hell of a price for you to get your kicks  
Ooooh that smell  
Can't you smell that smell  
Ooooh that smell  
The smell of death surrounds you  
Ooooh that smell  
Can't you smell that smell  
Ooooh that smell  
The smell of death surrounds you

Hey, you're a fool you  
Stick them needles in your arm  
You're just a fool, just a fool, just a fool

## WRITERS

Allen Collins, Ronnie Van Zant

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I remember black skies  
The lightning all around me  
I remember each flash  
As time began to blur  
Like a startling sign  
That fate had finally found me  
And your voice was all I heard  
That I get what I deserve

So give me reason  
To prove me wrong  
To wash this memory clean  
Let the floods cross  
The distance in your eyes  
Give me reason  
To fill this hole  
Connect this space between  
Let it be enough to reach the truth that lies  
Across this new divide

There was nothing inside  
The memories left abandoned  
There was nowhere to hide  
The ashes fell like snow  
And the ground caved in  
Between where we were standing  
And your voice was all I heard  
That I get what I deserve

So give me reason  
To prove me wrong  
To wash this memory clean  
Let the floods cross  
The distance in your eyes  
Across this new divide

In every loss in every lie  
In every truth that you deny  
And each regret and each goodbye  
Was a mistake too great to hide  
And your voice was all I heard  
That I get what I deserve

So give me reason  
To prove me wrong  
To wash this memory clean  
Let the floods cross

The distance in your eyes  
Give me reason  
To fill this hole  
Connect this space between  
Let it be enough to reach the truth that lies  
Across this new divide  
Across this new divide  
Across this new divide

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

You walk into the room with your pencil in your hand  
You see somebody naked and you say, "Who is that man?"  
You try so hard but you don't understand  
Just what you will say when you get home  
Because something is happening here but you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mr. Jones?

You raise up your head and you ask, "Is this where it is?"  
And somebody points to you and says, "It's his"  
And you say, "What's mine?" and somebody else says, "Well, what is?"  
And you say, "Oh my God, am I here all alone?"  
But something is happening and you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mr. Jones?

You hand in your ticket and you go watch the geek  
Who immediately walks up to you when he hears you speak  
And says, "How does it feel to be such a freak?"  
And you say, "Impossible!" as he hands you a bone  
And something is happening here but you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mr. Jones?

You have many contacts among the lumberjacks  
To get you facts when someone attacks your imagination  
But nobody has any respect, anyway they already expect you to all give a check  
To tax-deductible charity organizations

Ah, you've been with the professors and they've all liked your looks  
With great lawyers you have discussed lepers and crooks  
You've been through all of F. Scott Fitzgerald's books  
You're very well-read, it's well-known  
But something is happening here and you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mr. Jones?

Well, the sword swallower, he comes up to you and then he kneels  
He crosses himself and then he clicks his high heels  
And without further notice, he asks you how it feels  
And he says, "Here is your throat back, thanks for the loan"  
And you know something is happening but you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mr. Jones?

Now, you see this one-eyed midget shouting the word "Now"  
And you say, "For what reason?" and he says, "How"  
And you say, "What does this mean?" and he screams back, "You're a cow!"  
Give me some milk or else go home"  
And you know something's happening but you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mr. Jones?

Well, you walk into the room like a camel, and then you frown  
You put your eyes in your pocket and your nose on the ground  
There ought to be a law against you comin' around  
You should be made to wear earphones  
'Cause something is happening and you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mr. Jones?

WRITERS

Bob Dylan

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

If you love somebody  
Better tell them why they're here 'cause  
They just may run away from you

You'll never know what went well  
Then again it just depends on  
How long of time is left for you

I've had the highest mountains  
I've had the deepest rivers  
You can have it all but life keeps movin'

Now take it in but don't look down

'Cause I'm on top of the world, ayy  
I'm on top of the world, ayy  
Waiting on this for a while now  
Paying my dues to the dirt  
I've been waiting to smile, ayy  
Been holding it in for a while, ayy  
Take you with me if I can  
Been dreaming of this since a child  
I'm on top of the world

I've tried to cut these corners  
Try to take the easy way out  
I kept on falling short of something

I coulda gave up then but  
Then again I couldn't have 'cause  
I've traveled all this way for something

I take it in but don't look down

'Cause I'm on top of the world, ayy  
I'm on top of the world, ayy  
Been waiting on this for a while now  
Paying my dues to the dirt  
I've been waiting to smile, ayy  
Been holding it in for a while, ayy  
Take you with me if I can  
Been dreaming of this since a child  
I'm on top of the world

'Cause I'm on top of the world, ayy  
I'm on top of the world, ayy  
Waiting on this for a while now  
Paying my dues to the dirt  
I've been waiting to smile, ayy  
Been holding it in for a while, ayy  
Take you with me if I can  
Been dreaming of this since a child

And I know it's hard when you're falling down  
And it's a long way up when you hit the ground  
But get up now, get up, get up now

And I know it's hard when you're falling down  
And it's a long way up when you hit the ground  
Get up now, get up, get up now

'Cause I'm on top of the world, ayy  
I'm on top of the world, ayy  
Waiting on this for a while now  
Paying my dues to the dirt  
I've been waiting to smile, ayy  
Been holding it in for a while, ayy  
Take you with me if I can  
Been dreaming of this since a child  
I'm on top of the world

#### WRITERS

Alexander Junior Grant, Benjamin Arthur McKee, Daniel Coulter Reynolds, Daniel Wayne Sermon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics

Mama told me when I was young  
"Come sit beside me, my only son  
And listen closely to what I say  
And if you do this it'll help you some sunny day, ah yeah"

"Oh, take your time, don't live too fast  
Troubles will come and they will pass  
You'll find a woman, yeah, and you'll find love  
And don't forget, son, there is someone up above"

"And be a simple kind of man  
Oh, be something you love and understand  
Baby, be a simple kind of man  
Oh, won't you do this for me, son, if you can"

"Forget your lust for the rich man's gold  
All that you need is in your soul  
And you can do this, oh baby, if you try  
All that I want for you my son, is to be satisfied"

"And be a simple kind of man  
Oh, be something you love and understand  
Baby, be a simple kind of man  
Oh, won't you do this for me, son, if you can"

Oh yes, I will

"Boy, don't you worry, you'll find yourself  
Follow your heart and nothing else  
And you can do this, oh baby, if you try  
All that I want for you my son, is to be satisfied"

"And be a simple kind of man  
Oh, be something you love and understand  
Baby, be a simple kind of man  
Oh, won't you do this for me, son, if you can"

Baby, be a simple, be a simple man  
Oh, be something you love and understand  
Baby, be a simple kind of man

WRITERS

Ronnie Van Zant, Gary Robert Rossington

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Song sung blue  
Everybody knows one  
Song sung blue  
Every garden grows one

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then  
But when you take the blues and make a song  
You sing them out again  
Sing them out again

Song sung blue  
Weeping like a willow  
Song sung blue  
Sleeping on my pillow

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice  
And before you know, it get to feeling good  
You simply got no choice

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then  
But when you take the blues and make a song  
You sing them out again

Song sung blue  
Weeping like a willow  
Song sung blue  
Sleeping on my pillow

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice  
And before you know, it started feeling good  
You simply got no choice

Song sung blue  
Song sung blue  
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

WRITERS

NEIL DIAMOND

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
God bless us, everyone  
We're a broken people living under loaded gun  
And it can't be outfought  
It can't be outdone  
It can't be outmatched  
It can't be outrun  
No

God bless us, everyone  
We're a broken people living under loaded gun  
And it can't be outfought  
It can't be outdone  
It can't be outmatched  
It can't be outrun  
No

And when I close my eyes tonight  
To symphonies of blinding light  
(God bless us, everyone  
We're a broken people living under loaded gun, oh)  
Like memories in cold decay  
Transmissions echoing away  
Far from the world of you and I  
Where oceans bleed into the sky

God save us, everyone  
Will we burn inside the fires of a thousand suns?  
For the sins of our hand  
The sins of our tongue  
The sins of our father  
The sins of our young  
No

God save us, everyone  
Will we burn inside the fires of a thousand suns?  
For the sins of our hand  
The sins of our tongue  
The sins of our father  
The sins of our young  
No

And when I close my eyes tonight  
To symphonies of blinding light  
(God save us, everyone  
Will we burn inside the fires of a thousand suns? Oh)  
Like memories in cold decay  
Transmissions echoing away

Far from the world of you and I  
Where oceans bleed into the sky

Oh, like memories in cold decay  
Transmissions echoing away  
Far from the world of you and I  
Where oceans bleed into the sky

Lift me up  
Let me go  
Lift me up  
Let me go  
Lift me up  
Let me go  
Lift me up  
Let me go  
Lift me up  
Let me go  
Lift me up  
Let me go  
Lift me up  
Let me go  
Lift me up  
Let me go  
Lift me up  
Let me go  
Lift me up  
Let me go  
Lift me up (it can't be outfought, it can't be outdone)  
Let me go (it can't outmatched, it can't be outrun now)

God bless us, everyone  
We're a broken people living under loaded gun  
And it can't be outfought  
It can't be outdone  
It can't outmatched  
It can't be outrun  
No

God bless us, everyone  
We're a broken people living under loaded gun  
And it can't be outfought  
It can't be outdone  
It can't outmatched  
It can't be outrun

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS



Lyrics  
(One, two, three)

(Turn it up)

Big wheels keep on turning  
Carry me home to see my kin  
Singing songs about the Southland  
I miss Alabamy once again and I think it's a sin, yes

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her (southern man)  
Well, I heard ol' Neil put her down  
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember  
A southern man don't need him around, anyhow

Sweet home Alabama  
Where the skies are so blue  
Sweet home Alabama  
Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the Governor, boo, boo, boo  
Now we all did what we could do  
Now Watergate does not bother me  
Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama  
Where the skies are so blue  
Sweet home Alabama  
Lord, I'm coming home to you, here I come Alabama

(Oh oh oh, Alabama, oh oh oh, Alabama)  
(Oh oh oh, Alabama, oh oh oh, Alabama)

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes, they do)  
Lord, they get me off so much  
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how 'bout you?

Sweet home Alabama  
Where the skies are so blue  
Sweet home Alabama  
Lord, I'm coming home to you

Sweet home Alabama, oh, sweet home, baby  
Where the skies are so blue and the governor's true  
Sweet home Alabama, Lordy  
Lord, I'm coming home to you, yeah yeah

My, Montgomery's got the answer

#### WRITERS

Ronnie Van Zant, Gary Robert Rossington, Edward C. King

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



## Lyrics

Shadows are falling and I been here all day  
It's too hot to sleep and time is running away  
Feel like my soul has turned into steel  
I've still got the scars that the sun didn't let me heal

There's not even room enough to be anywhere  
It's not dark yet, but it's getting there  
Well my sense of humanity is going down the drain  
Behind every beautiful thing, there's been some kind of pain

She wrote me a letter and she wrote it so kind  
She put down in writin' what was in her mind  
I just don't see why I should even care  
It's not dark yet, but it's getting there

Well I been to London and I been to gay Paree  
I followed the river and I got to the sea  
I've been down to the bottom of a whirlpool of lies  
I ain't lookin' for nothin' in anyone's eyes

Sometimes my burden is more than I can bear  
It's not dark yet, but it's getting there

I was born here and I'll die here, against my will  
I know it looks like I'm movin' but I'm standin' still

Every nerve in my body is so naked and numb  
I can't even remember what it was I came here to get away from  
Don't even hear the murmur of a prayer  
It's not dark yet, but it's getting there

## WRITERS

Bob Dylan

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

All this feels strange and untrue  
And I won't waste a minute without you  
My bones ache, my skin feels cold  
And I'm getting so tired and so old

The anger swells in my guts  
And I won't feel these slices and cuts  
I want so much to open your eyes  
'Cause I need you to look into mine

Tell me that you'll open your eyes  
Tell me that you'll open your eyes  
Tell me that you'll open your eyes  
Tell me that you'll open your eyes

Get up, get out, get away from these liars  
'Cause they don't get your soul or your fire  
Take my hand, knot your fingers through mine  
And we'll walk from this dark room for the last time

Every minute from this minute now  
We can do what we like anywhere  
I want so much to open your eyes  
'Cause I need you to look into mine

Tell me that you'll open your eyes  
Tell me that you'll open your eyes  
Tell me that you'll open your eyes  
Tell me that you'll open your eyes

Tell me that you'll open your eyes  
Tell me that you'll open your eyes  
Tell me that you'll open your eyes  
Tell me that you'll open your eyes

All this feels strange and untrue  
And I won't waste a minute without you

## WRITERS

Gary Lightbody, Jonathan Graham Quinn, Nathan Connolly, Paul Wilson, Tom Simpson

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Kanjian Music, BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing

LLC, Royalty Network, Capitol CMG Publishing, Songtrust Ave

## Lyrics

Christopher Robin and I walked along  
Under branches lit up by the moon.  
Posing our questions to owl and eeyore  
As our days disappeared all too soon.  
But I've wandered much further today than I should  
And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood.  
So, help me if you can I've got to get  
Back to the house at Pooh corner by one.  
You'd be surprised there's so much to be done,  
Count all the bees in the hive,  
Chase all the clouds from the sky.  
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh.  
Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do,

Got a honey jar stuck on his nose.  
He came to me asking help and advice  
And from here no one knows where he goes.  
So I sent him to ask of the Owl if he's there,  
How to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear  
So, help me if you can I've got to get  
Back to the house at Pooh corner by one  
You'd be surprised there's so much to be done,  
Count all the bees in the hive,  
Chase all the clouds from the sky .  
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh,  
Back to the days of Christopher Robin,  
Back to the ways of Pooh

## WRITERS

KENNETH CLARK LOGGINS

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man?  
How many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly  
Before they're forever banned?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many years can a mountain exist  
Before it is washed to the sea?  
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take 'til he knows  
That too many people have died?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

## WRITERS

Bob Dylan

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © CONSALAD CO., Ltd.

Lyrics  
Father of mine  
Tell me where have you been  
You know I just closed my eyes  
My whole world disappeared  
Father of mine  
Take me back to the day  
Yeah, when I was still your golden boy  
Back before you went away

I remember the blue skies  
Walking the block  
I loved it when you held me high  
I loved to hear you talk  
You would take me to the movie  
You would take me to the beach  
Take me to a place inside  
That is so hard to reach

Father of mine  
Tell me where did you go  
You had the world inside your hand  
But you did not seem to know  
Father of mine  
Tell me what do you see  
When you look back at your wasted life  
And you don't see me

I was ten years old  
Doing all that I could  
Wasn't easy for me to be a scared white boy  
In a black neighborhood  
Sometimes you would send me a birthday card  
With a five dollar bill  
Yeah, I never understood you then  
And I guess I never will

Daddy gave me a name  
My dad he gave me a name (then he walked away)  
Daddy gave me a name (then he walked away)  
My dad he gave me a name

Daddy gave me a name  
Daddy gave me a name (then he walked away)  
Daddy gave me a name (then he walked away)  
My daddy gave me a name

Yeah, yeah, oh yeah

Father of mine  
Tell me where have you been  
Yeah, I just closed my eyes  
And the world disappeared  
Father of mine  
Tell me how do you sleep  
With the children you abandoned  
And the wife I saw you beat

I will never be safe  
I will never be sane  
I will always be weird inside  
I will always be lame  
Now I'm a grown man  
With a child of my own  
And I swear I'm not going to let her know  
All the pain I have known

Then he walked away  
Daddy gave me a name  
Then he walked away  
My daddy gave me a name  
Then he walked away  
My daddy gave me a name  
Then he walked away  
My daddy gave me a name  
Then he walked away (yeah)  
Then he walked away (yeah)  
Then he walked away (oh, yeah)

#### WRITERS

Art Alexakis, Craig Montoya, Greg Eklund

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
A falling star  
Fell from your heart  
And landed in my eyes  
I screamed aloud  
As it tore through them  
And now it's left me blind

The stars, the moon, they have all been blown out  
You left me in the dark  
No dawn, no day, I'm always in this twilight  
In the shadow of your heart

And in the dark, I can hear your heartbeat  
I tried to find the sound  
But then it stopped, and I was in the darkness  
So darkness I became

The stars, the moon, they have all been blown out  
You left me in the dark  
No dawn, no day, I'm always in this twilight  
In the shadow of your heart

I took the stars from our eyes, and then I made a map  
And knew that somehow I could find my way back  
Then I heard your heart beating  
You were in the darkness too  
So I stayed in the darkness with you

The stars, the moon, they have all been blown out  
You left me in the dark  
No dawn, no day, I'm always in this twilight  
In the shadow of your heart

The stars, the moon, they have all been blown out  
You left me in the dark  
No dawn, no day, I'm always in this twilight  
In the shadow of your heart

#### WRITERS

Florence Leontine Mary Welch, Isabella Janet Florentina Summers

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



## Lyrics

Now this is a story all about how  
My life got flipped, turned upside down  
And I'd like to take a minute  
Just sit right there  
I'll tell you how I became the prince of a town called Bel-Air

In West Philadelphia born and raised  
On the playground was where I spent most of my days  
Chillin' out, maxin,' relaxin' all cool  
And all shootin' some b-ball outside of the school  
When a couple of guys who were up to no good  
Started making trouble in my neighborhood  
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared  
And said, "You're movin' with your auntie and uncle in Bel-Air"

I begged and pleaded with her day after day  
But she packed my suitcase and sent me on my way  
She gave me a kiss and then she gave me my ticket  
I put my Walkman on and said, "I might as well kick it"

First class, yo this is bad  
Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass  
Is this what the people of Bel-Air living like?  
Hmm, this might be alright

But wait I hear they're prissy, bourgeois and all that  
Is this the type of place that they should send this cool cat?  
I don't think so, I'll see when I get there  
I hope they're prepared for the prince of Bel-Air

Well, uh, the plane landed and when I came out  
There was a dude looked like a cop standing there with my name out  
I ain't tryna get arrested yet, I just got here  
I sprang with the quickness like lightning, disappeared

I whistled for a cab and when it came near  
The license plate said "fresh" and it had dice in the mirror  
If anything I could say that this cab was rare  
But I thought, "Nah, forget it, yo, holmes, to Bel-Air"

I pulled up to a house about seven or eight  
And I yelled to the cabbie, "Yo, holmes, smell ya later"  
Looked at my kingdom, I was finally there  
To sit on my throne as the Prince of Bel-Air

## WRITERS

Jeffrey Townes, Willard C. Smith, Quincy III Jones

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics  
When I see your smile  
Tears run down my face  
I can't replace  
And now that I'm strong I have figured out  
How this world turns cold  
And it breaks through my soul and I know  
I'll find deep inside me  
I can be the one

I will never let you fall  
I'll stand up with you forever  
I'll be there for you through it all  
Even if saving you sends me to heaven

It's okay  
It's okay  
It's okay

Seasons are changing and waves are crashing and  
Stars are falling all for us  
Days grow longer and nights grow shorter  
I can show you I'll be the one

I will never let you fall  
I'll stand up with you forever  
I'll be there for you through it all  
Even if saving you sends me to heaven  
'Cause you're my  
You're my, my  
My true love  
My whole heart  
Please don't throw that away  
'Cause I'm here for you  
Please don't walk away and  
Please tell me you'll stay, yeah  
Whoa  
Stay, whoa, whoa  
Use me as you will  
Pull my strings just for a thrill  
And I know I'll be okay  
Though my skies are turning grey (grey)

I will never let you fall  
I'll stand up with you forever  
I'll be there for you through it all  
Even if saving you sends me to heaven

I will never let you fall  
I'll stand up with you forever  
I'll be there for you through it all  
Even if saving you send me to heaven

WRITERS

Ronnie Winter

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Wake in a sweat again  
Another day's been laid to waste  
In my disgrace  
Stuck in my head again  
Feels like I'll never leave this place  
There's no escape  
I'm my own worst enemy

I've given up  
I'm sick of feeling  
Is there nothing you can say?  
Take this all away  
I'm suffocating  
Tell me what the fuck is wrong with me

I don't know what to take  
Thought I was focused, but I'm scared  
I'm not prepared  
I hyperventilate  
Looking for help somehow, somewhere  
And no one cares  
I'm my own worst enemy

I've given up  
I'm sick of feeling  
Is there nothing you can say?  
Take this all away  
I'm suffocating  
Tell me what the fuck is wrong with me

God

Put me out of my misery  
Put me out of my misery  
Put me out of my  
Put me out of my fucking misery

I've given up  
I'm sick of feeling  
Is there nothing you can say?  
Take this all away  
I'm suffocating  
Tell me what the fuck is wrong with me

WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

I ain't lookin' to compete with you  
Beat or cheat or mistreat you  
Simplify you, classify you  
Deny, defy or crucify you  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you

No, and I ain't lookin' to fight with you  
Frighten you or uptighten you  
Drag you down or drain you down  
Chain you down or bring you down  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you

I ain't lookin' to block you up  
Shock or knock or lock you up  
Analyze you, categorize you  
Finalize you or advertise you  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you

I don't want to straight-face you  
Race or chase you, track or trace you  
Or disgrace you or displace you  
Or define you or confine you  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you

I don't want to meet your kin  
Make you spin or do you in  
Or select you or dissect you  
Or inspect you or reject you  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you

I don't want to fake you out  
Take or shake or forsake you out  
I ain't lookin' for you to feel like me  
See like me or be like me  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you

## WRITERS

Bob Dylan

## PUBLISHERS





## Lyrics

I don't practice Santeria, I ain't got no crystal ball  
Well, I had a million dollars but I'd, I'd spend it all  
If I could find that Heina and that Sancho that she's found  
Well, I'd pop a cap in Sancho and I'd slap her down

What I really want to know  
Ah, baby, mm  
What I really want to say  
I can't define  
Well it's love that I need  
Oh, my soul will have to wait 'til I get back and find  
Heina of my own  
Daddy's gonna love one and all  
I feel the break, feel the break  
Feel the break and I got to live it up, oh yeah huh

Well, I swear that I, well I really want to know  
Ah, baby, what I really want to say, I can't define  
That love, make it go, my soul will have to

Ooh, what I really want to say, ah baby  
What I really want to say, is I've got mine  
And I'll make it, yes, I'm going up  
Tell Sanchito that if he knows what is good for him  
He best go run and hide  
Daddy's got a new .45  
And I won't think twice to stick that barrel straight down Sancho's throat  
Believe me when I say that I got something for his punk ass

What I really want know, my baby  
Ooh, what I really want to say is there's just one way back  
And I'll make it, yeah, my soul will have to wait

Yeah, yeah, yeah

## WRITERS

Bradley James Nowell, Eric John Wilson, Floyd I Iv Gaugh

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

She paints her nails and she don't know  
He's got her best friend on the phone  
She'll wash her hair  
His dirty clothes are all he gives to her  
And he's got posters on the wall  
Of all the girls he wished she was  
And he means everything to her

Her boyfriend, he don't know  
Anything about her  
He's too stoned, Nintendo  
I wish that I could make her see  
She's just the flavor of the week

It's Friday night and she's all alone  
He's a million miles away  
She's dressed to kill  
But the TV's on  
He's connected to the sound  
And he's got pictures on the wall  
Of all the girls he's loved before  
And she knows all his favorite songs

Her boyfriend, he don't know  
Anything about her  
He's too stoned, Nintendo  
I wish that I could make her see  
She's just the flavor of the week

Yeah

Her boyfriend, he don't know  
Anything about her  
He's too stoned, he's too stoned  
He's too stoned, he's too stoned

Her boyfriend, he don't know  
Anything about her  
He's too stoned, Nintendo  
I wish that I could make her see  
She's just the flavor of the week

Yeah she's the flavor of the week  
But she makes me weak

WRITERS

Stacy Jones

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

You would not believe your eyes  
If ten million fireflies  
Lit up the world as I fell asleep  
'Cause they fill the open air  
And leave teardrops everywhere  
You'd think me rude but I would just stand and stare

I'd like to make myself believe that planet Earth turns slowly  
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep  
'Cause everything is never as it seems

'Cause I'd get a thousand hugs  
From ten thousand lightning bugs  
As they tried to teach me how to dance  
A foxtrot above my head  
A sock hop beneath my bed  
A disco ball is just hanging by a thread (thread, thread)

I'd like to make myself believe that planet Earth turns slowly  
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep  
'Cause everything is never as it seems (when I fall asleep)

Leave my door open just a crack  
Please take me away from here  
'Cause I feel like such an insomniac  
Please take me away from here  
Why do I tire of counting sheep?  
Please take me away from here  
When I'm far too tired to fall asleep

To ten million fireflies  
I'm weird 'cause I hate goodbyes  
I got misty eyes as they said farewell (they said farewell)  
But I'll know where several are  
If my dreams get real bizarre  
'Cause I saved a few and I keep them in a jar (jar, jar, jar)

I'd like to make myself believe that planet Earth turns slowly  
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep  
'Cause everything is never as it seems (when I fall asleep)

I'd like to make myself believe that planet Earth turns slowly  
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep  
'Cause everything is never as it seems (when I fall asleep)

(I'd like to make myself believe that planet Earth turns slowly)  
(It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep)  
(Because my dreams are bursting at the seams)

WRITERS

Adam R. Young

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am home again  
Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am whole again

Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am young again  
Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am fun again

However far away  
I will always love you  
However long I stay  
I will always love you  
Whatever words I say  
I will always love you  
I will always love you

(Fly me to the moon)

Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am free again  
Whenever I'm alone with you  
You make me feel like I am clean again

However far away  
I will always love you  
However long I stay  
I will always love you  
Whatever words I say  
I will always love you  
I will always love you

## WRITERS

Robert James Smith, Roger O'Donnell, Porl Thompson, Laurence Andrew Tolhurst, Boris Williams, Simon Johnathon Gallup

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group, Songtrust Ave, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics  
When this began  
I had nothing to say  
And I'd get lost in the nothingness inside of me  
(I was confused)  
And I let it all out to find that  
I'm not the only person with these things in mind (inside of me)  
But all the vacancy the words revealed  
Is the only real thing that I got left to feel (nothing to lose)  
Just stuck, hollow and alone  
And the fault is my own  
And the fault is my own

I want to heal, I want to feel  
What I thought was never real  
I want to let go of the pain I felt so long (erase all the pain 'til it's gone)  
I want to heal, I want to feel  
Like I'm close to something real  
I want to find something I've wanted all along  
Somewhere I belong

And I've got nothing to say  
I can't believe I didn't fall right down on my face (I was confused)  
Looking everywhere only to find  
That it's not the way I had imagined it all in my mind (so what am I?)  
What do I have but negativity?  
'Cause I can't justify the way everyone is looking at me (nothing to lose)  
Nothing to gain, hollow and alone  
And the fault is my own  
And the fault is my own

I want to heal, I want to feel  
What I thought was never real  
I want to let go of the pain I've held so long (erase all the pain 'til it's gone)  
I want to heal, I want to feel  
Like I'm close to something real  
I want to find something I've wanted all along  
Somewhere I belong

I will never know myself until I do this on my own  
And I will never feel  
Anything else until my wounds are healed  
I will never be  
Anything 'til I break away from me  
I will break away, I'll find myself today

I want to heal, I want to feel  
What I thought was never real

I want to let go of the pain I felt so long (erase all the pain 'til it's gone)  
I want to heal, I want to feel  
Like I'm close to something real  
I want to find something I've wanted all along  
Somewhere I belong

I want to heal I want to feel like I'm  
Somewhere I belong  
I want to heal I want to feel like I'm somewhere I belong  
Somewhere I belong

#### WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics  
Crawling in my skin  
These wounds, they will not heal  
Fear is how I fall  
Confusing what is real

There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface  
Consuming, confusing  
This lack of self control I fear is never ending  
Controlling  
I can't seem  
To find myself again  
My walls are closing in  
(Without a sense of confidence  
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take)  
I've felt this way before  
So insecure

Crawling in my skin  
These wounds, they will not heal  
Fear is how I fall  
Confusing what is real

Discomfort endlessly has pulled itself upon me  
Distracting, reacting  
Against my will, I stand beside my own reflection  
It's haunting how I can't seem

To find myself again  
My walls are closing in  
(Without a sense of confidence  
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take)  
I've felt this way before  
So insecure

Crawling in my skin  
These wounds, they will not heal  
Fear is how I fall  
Confusing what is real

Crawling in my skin  
These wounds, they will not heal  
Fear is how I fall  
Confusing, confusing what is real

There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface

Consuming (confusing what is real)  
This lack of self control I fear is never ending  
Controlling (confusing what is real)

#### WRITERS

Mike Shinoda, Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Joseph Hahn, Robert G. Bourdon

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

When you try your best but you don't succeed  
When you get what you want but not what you need  
When you feel so tired but you can't sleep  
Stuck in reverse

When the tears come streaming down your face  
When you lose something you can't replace  
When you love someone but it goes to waste  
Could it be worse?

Lights will guide you home  
And ignite your bones  
And I will try to fix you

High up above or down below  
When you're too in love to let it go  
If you never try you'll never know  
Just what you're worth

Lights will guide you home  
And ignite your bones  
And I will try to fix you

Tears stream down your face  
When you lose something you cannot replace  
Tears stream down your face  
And I

Tears stream down your face  
I promise you I will learn from my mistakes  
Tears stream down your face  
And I

Lights will guide you home  
And ignite your bones  
And I will try to fix you

## WRITERS

Christopher Anthony John Martin, Guy Rupert Berryman, Jonathan Mark Buckland, William Champion

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

In my place, in my place  
Were lines that I couldn't change  
I was lost, oh yeah

And I was lost, I was lost  
Crossed lines I shouldn't have crossed  
I was lost, oh yeah

Yeah, how long must you wait for it?  
Yeah, how long must you pay for it?  
Yeah, how long must you wait for it?  
Oh, for it?

I was scared, I was scared  
Tired and underprepared  
But I'll wait for it

And if you go, if you go  
And leave me down here on my own  
Then I'll wait for you, yeah

Yeah, how long must you wait for it?  
Yeah, how long must you pay for it?  
Yeah, how long must you wait for it?  
Oh, for it?

Sing it, please, please, please  
Come back, come sing to me, to me, me  
Come on and sing it out, now, now  
Come on and sing it out to me, me  
Come back and sing it

In my place, in my place  
Were lines that I couldn't change  
And I was lost, oh yeah, oh yeah

## WRITERS

Christopher Anthony John Martin, Guy Rupert Berryman, Jonathan Mark Buckland, William Champion

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
It's down to this  
I've got to make this life make sense  
Can anyone tell what I've done?  
I miss the life  
I miss the colors of the world  
Can anyone tell where I am?

'Cause now again I found myself so far down  
Away from the sun that shines into the darkest place  
I'm so far down  
Away from the sun again  
Away from the sun again

Well, I'm over this  
I'm tired of living and I'm dark  
Can anyone see me down here?  
The feeling's gone  
There's nothing left to lift me up  
Back into the world I know

'Cause now again I found myself so far down  
Away from the sun that shines into the darkest place  
I'm so far down, away from the sun  
That shines to light the way for me  
To find my way back into the arms  
That care about the ones like me  
I'm so far down  
Away from the sun again  
Oh no, yeah, oh no

It's down to this  
I've got to make this life make sense  
And now I can't tell what I've done  
Now again I found myself so far down, away from the sun  
That shines to light the way for me

'Cause now again I found myself so far down  
Away from the sun that shines into the darkest place  
I'm so far down, away from the sun  
That shines to light the way for me  
To find my way back into the arms  
That care about the ones like me  
I'm so far down  
Away from the sun again  
Oh no, yeah  
I'm gone

## WRITERS

Bradley Kirk Arnold, Matt Roberts, Christopher Lee Henderson, Robert Todd Harrell

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics

I'll never smile again  
Until I smile at you  
I'll never laugh again  
What good would it do?  
For tears would fill my eyes  
My heart would realize  
That our romance is through

I'll never love again  
I'm so in love with you  
I'll never thrill again  
To somebody new  
Within my heart  
I know I will never start  
To smile again  
Until I smile at you

WRITERS

Glenn Osser, Ruth Lowe

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management, Universal Music Publishing Group, Capitol CMG Publishing

## Lyrics

I'm sailing away  
Set an open course for the virgin sea  
'Cause I've got to be free  
Free to face the life that's ahead of me  
On board I'm the captain  
So climb aboard  
We'll search for tomorrow  
On every shore and I'll try  
Oh Lord, I'll try  
To carry on

I look to the sea  
Reflections in the waves spark my memory  
Some happy some sad  
I think of childhood friends and the dreams we had  
We live happily forever  
So the story goes  
But somehow we missed out  
On that pot of gold  
But we'll try best that we can  
To carry on

A gathering of angels  
Appeared above my head  
They sang to me this song of hope  
And this is what they said  
They said, come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me (lads)  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me (baby)  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me

I thought that they were angels  
But to my surprise  
We climbed aboard their starship  
We headed for the skies

Singing, come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me (lads)  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me



Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me  
Come sail away, come sail away  
Come sail away with me

#### WRITERS

Dennis De Young

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Say it's true, there's nothing like me and you  
Not alone, tell me you feel it too  
And I would runaway  
I would runaway, yeah, yeah  
I would runaway  
I would runaway with you

'Cause I have fallen in love  
With you, no never have  
I'm never gonna stop falling in love (with you)

Close the door, lay down upon the floor  
And by candlelight, make love to me through the night  
'Cause I have runaway  
I have runaway, yeah, yeah  
I have runaway, runaway  
I have runaway with you

'Cause I have fallen in love  
With you, no never have  
I'm never gonna stop falling in love with you (with you)

And I would runaway  
I would runaway, yeah  
I would runaway  
I would runaway with you

'Cause I have fallen in love  
With you, no never have  
I'm never gonna stop falling in love with you

Fallen in love with you  
No never, ever, I'm never gonna stop falling in love with you  
With you, my love  
With you, with you  
Ya, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, ya, da, da, da

WRITERS

James Corr, Sharon Corr, Caroline Corr, Andrea Jane Corr

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics  
Can this be true?  
Tell me, can this be real?  
How can I put into words what I feel?  
My life was complete  
I thought I was whole  
Why do I feel like I'm losing control?

I never thought that love could feel like this  
And you've changed my world with just one kiss  
How can it be that right here with me  
There's an angel?  
It's a miracle

Your love is like a river  
Peaceful and deep  
Your soul is like a secret  
That I never could keep  
When I look into your eyes  
I know that it's true  
God must have spent  
A little more time on you  
(A little more time) (I'm sure He did)  
(Yes, He did, baby)

In all of creation, all things great and small  
You are the one that surpasses them all  
More precious than any diamond or pearl  
They broke the mold when you came in this world

And I'm trying hard to figure out  
Just how I ever did without  
The warmth of your smile  
The heart of a child  
It's deep inside  
Leaves me purified

Your love is like a river  
Peaceful and deep  
Your soul is like a secret  
That I never could keep  
When I look into your eyes  
I know that it's true  
God must have spent  
A little more time on you

(On you, on you, on you, you) Yes, He did, babe

Yes He did (on you, on you, on you, you)  
(On you, on you, on you, you)  
(On you, on you, on you, you)

Never thought that love could feel like this  
And you've changed my world with just one kiss  
How can it be that right here with me  
There's an angel?  
It's just a miracle

Your love is like a river  
Peaceful and deep  
Your soul is like a secret  
That I never could keep  
When I look into your eyes  
I know that it's true  
God must have spent  
A little more time on you

God must have spent  
A little more time on you (on you, on you)  
On you  
A little more time  
You, you

#### WRITERS

Carl Allen Sturken, Evan A Rogers

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

You consider me the young apprentice  
Caught between the Scylla and Charibdes  
Hypnotized by you if I should linger  
Staring at the ring around your finger

I have only come here seeking knowledge  
Things they would not teach me of in college  
I can see the destiny you sold turned into a shining band of gold

I'll be wrapped around your finger  
I'll be wrapped around your finger  
Mephistopheles is not your name  
I know what you're up to just the same  
I will listen hard to your tuition  
You will see it come to its fruition  
I'll be wrapped around your finger  
I'll be wrapped around your finger

Devil and the deep blue sea behind me  
Vanish in the air you'll never find me  
I will turn your face to alabaster  
When you'll find your servant is your master

You'll be wrapped around my finger  
You'll be wrapped around my finger  
You'll be wrapped around my finger

## WRITERS

Gordon Sumner

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

If I leave here tomorrow  
Would you still remember me?  
For I must be traveling on now  
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see

But if I stay here with you, girl  
Things just couldn't be the same  
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now  
And this bird you cannot change  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
And the bird you cannot change  
And this bird, you cannot change  
Lord knows, I can't change

Bye-bye baby, it's been sweet love, yeah, yeah  
Though this feelin' I can't change  
Please don't take it so badly  
'Cause Lord knows, I'm to blame

If I stay here with you, girl  
Things just couldn't be the same  
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now  
And this bird you cannot change  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
And the bird you cannot change  
And this bird, you cannot change

Lord knows, I can't change  
Lord help me, I can't change  
Lord, I can't change  
Won't you fly high, free bird, yeah

## WRITERS

Allen Collins, Ronnie Van Zant

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

In the mornin' you go gunnin' for the man who stole your water  
And you fire 'til he is done in but they catch you at the border  
And the mourners are all singin' as they drag you by your feet  
But the hangman isn't hangin' and they put you on the street

You go back, Jack, do it again, wheel turnin' 'round and 'round  
You go back, Jack, do it again

When you know she's no high climber then you find your only friend  
In a room with your two-timer, and you're sure you're near the end  
Then you love a little wild one and she brings you only sorrow  
All the time you know she's smilin' you'll be on your knees tomorrow, yeah

You go back, Jack, do it again, wheel turnin' 'round and 'round  
You go back, Jack, do it again

Now you swear and kick and beg us that you're not a gamblin' man  
Then you find you're back in Vegas with a handle in your hand  
Your black cards can make you money so you hide them when you're able  
In the land of milk and honey, you must put them on the table, yeah

You go back, Jack, do it again, wheel turnin' 'round and 'round  
You go back, Jack, do it again

## WRITERS

Donald Jay Fagen, Walter Carl Becker, Donald Fagen

## PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network

Lyrics

One toke over the line sweet Jesus  
One toke over the line  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station  
One toke over the line

Awaitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary  
Hopin' that the train is on time  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station  
One toke over the line

Whoooo do you love, I hope it's me  
I've bin a changin', as you can plainly see  
I felt the joy and I learned about the pain that my momma said  
If I should choose to make a part of me, surely strike me dead  
Now I'm one toke over the line sweet Jesus  
One toke over the line  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station  
One toke over the line  
I'm waitin' for the train that goes home sweet Mary  
Hopin' that the train is on time  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station  
One toke over the line

I bin away a country mile  
Now I'm returnin' showin' off a smile  
I met all the girls and loved myself a few  
Ended by surprise like everything else I've been through  
It opened up my eyes and now I'm  
One toke over the line sweet Jesus  
One toke over the line  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station  
Don't you just know I waitin' for the train that goes home sweet Mary  
Hopin' that the train is on time  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station  
One toke over the line

Don't you just know I waitin' for the train that goes home sweet Mary  
Hopin' that the train is on time  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station  
One toke over the line

I want to be  
One toke over the line sweet Jesus  
One toke over the line  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station  
One toke over the line  
Don't you just know I waitin' for the train that goes home sweet Mary



Hopin' that the train is on time  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station  
One toke over the line  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station  
One toke over line  
One toke, one toke over the line

WRITERS

MICHAEL BREWER, TOM SHIPLEY

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Who's the black private dick that's a sex machine to all the chicks?

(Shaft)

You're damn right

Who is the man that would risk his neck for his brother man?

(Shaft)

Can you dig it?

Who's the cat that won't cop out when there's danger all about?

(Shaft)

Right on

They say this cat Shaft is a bad mother

(Shut your mouth)

But I'm talkin' 'bout Shaft

(Then we can dig it)

He's a complicated man

But no one understands him but his woman

(John Shaft)

WRITERS

Isaac Hayes

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

## Lyrics

I've had my share of life's ups and downs  
But fate's been kind, the downs have been few  
I guess you could say that I've been lucky  
Well, I guess you could say that it's all because of you

If anyone should ever write my life story  
For whatever reason there might be  
Oh, you'll be there between each line of pain and glory  
'Cause you're the best thing that ever happened to me  
Ah, you're the best thing that ever happened to me

Oh, there have been times when times were hard  
But always somehow I made it, I made it through  
'Cause for every moment that I've spent hurting  
There was a moment that I spent, ah, just loving you

If anyone should ever write my life story  
For whatever reason there might be  
Oh, you'll be there between each line of pain and glory  
'Cause you're the best thing that ever happened to me  
Ah, you're the best thing that ever happened to me  
I know, you're the best thing, oh, that ever happened to me

## WRITERS

JAMES D. WEATHERLY

## PUBLISHERS

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## Lyrics

I'm tired of being what you want me to be  
Feeling so faithless, lost under the surface  
Don't know what you're expecting of me  
Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes  
(Caught in the undertow, just caught in the undertow)  
Every step that I take is another mistake to you  
(Caught in the undertow, just caught in the undertow)

I've become so numb, I can't feel you there  
Become so tired, so much more aware  
I'm becoming this, all I want to do  
Is be more like me and be less like you

Can't you see that you're smothering me?  
Holding too tightly, afraid to lose control  
'Cause everything that you thought I would be  
Has fallen apart right in front of you  
(Caught in the undertow, just caught in the undertow)  
Every step that I take is another mistake to you  
(Caught in the undertow, just caught in the undertow)  
And every second I waste is more than I can take

I've become so numb, I can't feel you there  
Become so tired, so much more aware  
I'm becoming this, all I want to do  
Is be more like me and be less like you

And I know I may end up failing too  
But I know you were just like me with someone disappointed in you

I've become so numb, I can't feel you there  
Become so tired, so much more aware  
I'm becoming this, all I want to do  
Is be more like me and be less like you

I've become so numb, I can't feel you there  
I'm tired of being what you want me to be  
I've become so numb, I can't feel you there  
I'm tired of being what you want me to be

## WRITERS

Brad Delson, Chester Charles Bennington, Dave Farrell, Joseph Hahn, Mike Shinoda, Robert G. Bourdon

## PUBLISHERS



Lyrics

Early one mornin' the sun was shinin'  
I was layin' in bed  
Wondrin' if she'd changed at all  
If her hair was still red  
Her folks they said our lives together  
Sure was gonna be rough  
They never did like  
Mama's homemade dress  
Papa's bank book wasn't big enough  
And I was standin' on the side of the road  
Rain fallin' on my shoes  
Heading out for the east coast  
Lord knows I've paid some dues  
Gettin' through  
Tangled up in blue

She was married when we first met  
Soon to be divorced  
I helped her out of a jam I guess  
But I used a little too much force  
We drove that car as far as we could  
Abandoned it out west  
Split up on a dark sad night  
Both agreeing it was best  
She turned around to look at me  
As I was walkin' away  
I heard her say over my shoulder  
We'll meet again some day  
On the avenue  
Tangled up in blue

I had a job in the great north woods  
Working as a cook for a spell  
But I never did like it all that much  
And one day the axe just fell  
So I drifted down to New Orleans  
Where I was looking for to be employed  
Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat  
Right outside of Delacroix  
But all the while I was alone  
The past was close behind  
I seen a lot of women  
But she never escaped my mind  
And I just grew  
Tangled up in blue

She was workin' in a topless place  
And I stopped in for a beer  
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face

In the spotlight so clear  
And later on as the crowd thinned out  
I's just about to do the same  
She was standing there in back of my chair  
Said to me, Don't I know your name?  
I muttered somethin' under my breath  
She studied the lines on my face  
I must admit I felt a little uneasy  
When she bent down to tie the laces  
Of my shoe  
Tangled up in blue

She lit a burner on the stove  
And offered me a pipe  
I thought you'd never say hello, she said  
You look like the silent type  
Then she opened up a book of poems  
And handed it to me  
Written by an Italian poet  
From the thirteenth century  
And everyone of them words rang true  
And glowed like burnin' coal  
Pourin' off of every page  
Like it was written in my soul  
From me to you  
Tangled up in blue

I lived with them on Montague Street  
In a basement down the stairs  
There was music in the cafŽs at night  
And revolution in the air  
Then he started into dealing with slaves  
And something inside of him died  
She had to sell everything she owned  
And froze up inside  
And when finally the bottom fell out  
I became withdrawn  
The only thing I knew how to do  
Was to keep on keepin' on  
Like a bird that flew  
Tangled up in blue

So now I'm goin' back again  
I got to get to her somehow  
All the people we used to know  
They're an illusion to me now  
Some are mathematicians  
Some are carpenters' wives  
Don't know how it all got started  
I don't know what they're doin' with their lives  
But me, I'm still on the road

Headin' for another joint  
We always did feel the same  
We just saw it from a different point of view  
Tangled up in blue

WRITERS

Bob Dylan

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group



Lyrics  
Into the night  
Desperate and broken  
The sound of a fight  
Father has spoken

We were the kings and queens of promise  
We were the victims of ourselves  
Maybe the children of a lesser God  
Between heaven and hell  
Heaven and hell

Into your eyes  
Hopeless and taken  
We stole our new lives  
In defense of our dreams  
In defense of our dreams

We were the kings and queens of promise  
We were the victims of ourselves  
Maybe the children of a lesser God  
Between heaven and hell  
Heaven and hell (heaven and hell)

The age of man is over  
A darkness comes at dawn  
These lessons that we learned here  
Have only just begun

We were the kings and queens of promise  
We were the victims of ourselves  
Maybe the children of a lesser God  
Between heaven and hell

We are the kings  
We are the queens  
We are the kings  
We are the queens

Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh

WRITERS

Jared Leto

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © CONSALAD CO., Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

I, I love the colorful clothes she wears  
And the way the sunlight plays upon her hair  
I hear the sound of a gentle word  
On the wind that lifts her perfume through the air

I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
She's giving me excitations  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (oom bop, bop, good vibrations)  
She's giving me excitations (oom bop, bop, excitations)  
Good good good good vibrations (oom bop, bop)  
She's giving me excitations (oom bop, bop, excitations)  
Good good good good vibrations (oom bop, bop)  
She's giving me excitations (oom bop, bop, excitations)

Close my eyes  
She's somehow closer now  
Softly smile, I know she must be kind  
When I look in her eyes  
She goes with me to a blossom world

I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
She's giving me excitations  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (oom bop, bop, good vibrations)  
She's giving me excitations (oom bop, bop, excitations)  
Good good good good vibrations (oom bop, bop)  
She's giving me excitations (oom bop, bop, excitations)  
Good good good good vibrations (oom bop, bop)  
She's giving me excitations (oom bop, bop, excitations)

(Ah)  
(Ah my my what elation)  
I don't know where but she sends me there  
(Ah my, my, what a sensation)  
(Ah my, my, what elations)  
(Ah my, my, what)

Gotta keep those lovin' good vibrations  
A happenin' with her  
Gotta keep those lovin' good vibrations  
A happenin' with her  
Gotta keep those lovin' good vibrations  
A happenin'

Ah  
Good good good good vibrations (oom bop, bop)  
She's giving me excitations (oom bop, bop, excitations)

Good good good good vibrations (oom bop, bop)  
She's na, na

Na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na  
Do, do, do, do, do  
Do, do, do  
Do, do, do, do, do  
Do, do, do

#### WRITERS

Brian Douglas Wilson, Mike E. Love

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Okay, it's Childish Gambino, homegirl drop it like the NASDAQ  
Move white girls like there's coke up my asscrack  
Move black girls 'cause, man, fuck it, I'll do either  
I love pussy, I love bitches, dude, I should be runnin' PETA  
In Adidas, with some short shorts, B-O-O all over me  
My green is where it's supposed to be, your green is in my grocery  
This Asian dude, I stole his girl, and now he got that Kogi beef  
My dick is like an accent mark, it's all about the over Es  
Hot like a parked car  
I sound weird like nigga with a hard R  
Fly like the logo on my cousin's 440  
Eatin' Oreos like these white girls that blow me  
Vodka for my ladies, whiskey for a grown man  
Hangin' in the islands, lookin' for Earl like Toejam  
I made the beat retarded, so I'm callin' it a slow jam  
Butcher and I know it, man, kill beef, go ham  
These rappers are afraid of him  
'Cause I'm a beast, bitch, "Grr", Invader Zim  
Gambino is a call girl, fuck you, pay me  
Brand new whip for these niggas like slavery  
Told me I was awful and that shit did not faze me  
Tell me how I suck again, my memory is hazy  
"You're my favorite rapper now" Yeah, dude, I better be  
Or you can fuckin' kiss my ass, Human Centipede  
You wanna see my girl? I ain't that dumb  
You wanna see my girl? Check Maxim  
"Man, why does every black actor gotta rap some?"  
I don't know, all I know is I'm the best one

It's a bonfire, turn the lights out (yeah)  
I'm burnin' everything you muthafuckas talk about  
It's a bonfire (yeah), turn the lights out (uh-huh)  
I'm burnin' everything you muthafuckas talk about

You know these rapper dudes talk shit, start killin'  
Fuck that, got goons like an archvillain  
I'm from the South, ain't got no accent, don't know why  
So this rap is child's play, I do my name like Princess Di  
Yeah, they say they want the realness, rap about my real life  
Told me I should just quit, "First of all, you talk white!  
Second off, you talk like you haven't given up yet"  
Rap's stepfather, yeah, you hate me but you will respect  
I put in work, ask Ludwig  
Put my soul on the track like shoes did  
Played this for my cousin, now he can't even think straight  
Black and white music? Now, nigga, that's a mixtape  
Shout out to my blerds, they represent the realness  
Shout out to Gambino Girls, my dick is in the buildin'  
I know you hate me 'cause your little cousin play me  
And I like black girls who nerdy, but when they dance they be sayin' "Ow"

I'm sorry for who followed me  
Chillin' with a Filipina, at your local Jollibee  
Yeah, I'm in her ass like sodomy  
So if you see my hand under the table, don't bother me  
I don't talk soft, that's that other guy  
I'm screamin' "What the fuck is up?" like I ain't see the sky  
The shit I'm doin' this year? Insanity  
Made the beat then murdered it, Casey Anthony  
These rappers won't know what to do  
'Cause all I did was act me like a Loony Tune  
And I'll give you all of me until there's nothin' left  
I swear this summer will be summer Camp, bitch

#### WRITERS

Donald Mckinley Glover II

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics

Well its been building up inside of me  
For oh I don't know how long  
I don't know why  
But I keep thinking  
Something's bound to go wrong

But she looks in my eyes  
And makes me realize  
And she says "don't worry, baby"  
Don't worry, baby  
Don't worry, baby  
Everything will turn out alright

Don't worry, baby  
Don't worry, baby  
Don't worry, baby

I guess I should've kept my mouth shut  
When I started to brag about my car  
But I can't back down now  
I pushed the other guys too far

She makes me come alive  
And makes me want to drive  
When she says "don't worry, baby"  
Don't worry, baby  
Don't worry, baby  
Everything will turn out alright

Don't worry, baby  
Don't worry, baby  
Don't worry, baby

She told me "baby, when you race today  
Just take along my love with you  
And if you know how much I loved you  
Baby nothing could go wrong with you"

Oh what she does to me  
When she makes love to me  
And she says "don't worry, baby"  
Don't worry, baby  
Don't worry, baby  
Everything will turn out alright

Don't worry, baby  
Don't worry, baby  
Don't worry, baby

#### WRITERS

Brian Wilson, Henry Medress, Jay Siegel, Mitchell Margo, Philip Margo, Roger Christian

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Spirit Music Group



Lyrics  
Weep for yourself, my man  
You'll never be what is in your heart  
Weep Little Lion Man  
You're not as brave as you were at the start  
Rate yourself and rake yourself  
Take all the courage you have left  
And waste it on fixing all the problems  
That you made in your own head

But it was not your fault but mine  
And it was your heart on the line  
I really fucked it up this time  
Didn't I, my dear?  
Didn't I, my

Tremble for yourself, my man  
You know that you have seen this all before  
Tremble Little Lion Man  
You'll never settle any of your scores  
Your grace is wasted in your face  
Your boldness stands alone among the wreck  
Now learn from your mother  
Or else spend your days biting your own neck

But it was not your fault but mine  
And it was your heart on the line  
I really fucked it up this time  
Didn't I, my dear?

But it was not your fault but mine  
And it was your heart on the line  
I really fucked it up this time  
Didn't I, my dear?  
Didn't I, my dear?

Ha  
Ha  
Ha  
Ha  
Ha  
Ha

But it was not your fault but mine  
And it was your heart on the line  
I really fucked it up this time  
Didn't I, my dear?

But it was not your fault but mine  
And it was your heart on the line  
I really fucked it up this time  
Didn't I, my dear?  
Didn't I, my dear?

#### WRITERS

Benjamin Walter David Lovett, Edward James Milton Dwane, Marcus Oliver Johnstone Mumford, Winston Aubrey  
Aladar Marshall

#### PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics

Come gather 'round people  
Wherever you roam  
And admit that the waters  
Around you have grown  
And accept it that soon  
You'll be drenched to the bone  
If your time to you is worth savin'  
And you better start swimmin'  
Or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come writers and critics  
Who prophesize with your pen  
And keep your eyes wide  
The chance won't come again  
And don't speak too soon  
For the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who  
That it's namin'  
For the loser now  
Will be later to win  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come senators, congressmen  
Please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway  
Don't block up the hall  
For he that gets hurt  
Will be he who has stalled  
The battle outside ragin'  
Will soon shake your windows  
And rattle your walls  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come mothers and fathers  
Throughout the land  
And don't criticize  
What you can't understand  
Your sons and your daughters  
Are beyond your command  
Your old road is rapidly agin'  
Please get out of the new one  
If you can't lend your hand  
For the times they are a-changin'

The line it is drawn  
The curse it is cast  
The slow one now

Will later be fast  
As the present now  
Will later be past  
The order is rapidly fadin'  
And the first one now  
Will later be last  
For the times they are a-changin'

WRITERS

Bob Dylan

PUBLISHERS

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Lyrics

Love is but the song we sing  
Fear's the way we die  
You can make the mountains ring  
Or make the angels cry  
Though the bird is on the wing  
And you may not know why  
Come on, people now  
Smile on your brother, everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now

Some will come and some will go  
We will surely pass  
When the one that left us here  
Returns for us at last  
We are but a moment's sunlight  
Fading in the grass  
Come on, people now  
Smile on your brother, everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now

Come on, people now  
Smile on your brother, everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now

Come on, people now  
Smile on your brother, everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now

If you hear the song I sing  
You will understand, listen  
You hold the key to love and fear  
All in your trembling hand  
Just one key unlocks them both  
It's there at your command  
Come on, people now  
Smile on your brother, everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now

Come on, people now  
Smile on your brother, everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now  
I said, come on, people now  
Smile on your brother, everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now  
Right now, right now

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